MARVEL

SPIDER-VERSE VS VENOMVERSE

HIGGINS
GROOM
VECCHIO
TOWE
ROSENBERG

SCADS OF SPIDEYS AND A VAST NUMBER OF VENOMS CLASH IN A MULTIVERSAL WAR OF WEBS!

SPIDER-MAN and his spider-compatriots across the Spider-Verse are the guardians of the **WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY**, but they're heading for a confrontation with the other arachnid-Multiverse of the symbiote variety! But from the point of view of **VENOM** and his variants, the symbiote hive mind of the entire **VENOMVERSE** must be defended from their Spider-y counterparts! It's **'VERSE VS. 'VERSE** — and no reality will ever be the same... including ours! With the fates of realities hanging in the balance, Spider-Man, Venom and their respective allies clash in a spectacular, symbiotic slobberknocker! Starring fan-favorite variants and new sensations!

VS

Collecting ***Spider-Verse Vs. Venomverse (2025) #1-5***, ***Web of Spider-Verse: New Blood (2025)*** and ***Web of Venomverse: Fresh Brains (2025)*** — by Mat Groom, Kyle Higgins, Greg Pak, Jordan Morris, Chris Eliopoulos, Erica Schultz, David Dastmalchian, Luciano Vecchio, Jim Towe, Alan Robinson, Sumit Kumar, Federico Vicentini, Dylan Burnett, Juan José Ryp, Chris Allen, Rachelle Rosenberg, Yen Nitro, Dee Cunniffe, Matt Milla and Jim Campbell.

"A big, bold and bombastic clash of multiversal icons, delivering chaotic fun and striking visuals."

–AIPT

MARVEL T+

SPIDER-VERSE
VS
VENOM-VERSE

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SPIDER-VERSE VS VENOMVERSE

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WEB OF SPIDER-VERSE: NEW BLOOD

SPIDERS ARE *BUILDERS.*

SOME BUILD WEBS OF SILK... OTHERS BUILD WEBS OF MEANING.

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, *THESE* SPIDERS WORK TO MAINTAIN THAT WHICH IS COMPLEX, DELICATE... AND *VITAL.*

EQUITY.

HOPE.

RESPONSIBILITY.

THE AGGREGATE OF THEIR LABOR IS THIS: THE GREAT WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.

AND I AM ITS ESSENCE.

THE *WEB-HEART.*

I HAVE FORESEEN THAT THE SPIDERS WILL INEVITABLY COME TO WAR WITH AN EQUALLY POWERFUL FORCE IN A DESTRUCTIVE BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL.

TO ELIMINATE UNNECESSARY BLOODSHED, I HAVE NEGOTIATED AN ALTERNATIVE WITH MY...*COUNTERPART.*

IT IS TO BE A *GREAT GAME* THAT WILL DECIDE WHETHER EVERY SPIDER IN THE MULTIVERSE SURVIVES OR IS FOREVER ERASED FROM EXISTENCE.

I HAVE HAD TO CHOOSE MEMBERS FOR MY TEAM OF SPIDERS WHO WILL REPRESENT THEIR KIN IN THIS GAME-- AND THEN NEGOTIATE MY SELECTED COMBATANTS AGAINST MY COUNTERPART'S OWN NOMINATIONS.

THUS FAR I HAVE CHOSEN:

A LEADER.

A WILD CARD.

A REVOLUTIONARY.

A WEAPON.

AN ARTIST.

AND AN ORPHAN.

NOW I HAVE ONE LAST SELECTION TO MAKE.

SO I CAST MY CONSCIOUSNESS OUT ACROSS THE THREADS OF THE GREAT WEB TO FIND THIS FINAL PIECE...

I'M PETER PARKER. THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN.

YOU KNOW, PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER AND ALL THAT JAZZ...

...WHICH, WEIRDLY ENOUGH, MAKES ME AN UNDERDOG IN THIS WORLD OF SUPER HEROES, MONSTERS AND LITERAL GODS.

IT USED TO CHEESE ME OFF. I MEAN, JUST IMAGINE HOW MUCH BETTER MY LIFE COULD BE IF I HAD THE STRENGTH OF THE HULK!

AFTER LARRY LIEBER

AND THEN ONE DAY...

ZZZ

HNNNGGH!

Z

ZAAAP

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #70, NATCH! --JORDAN

...I DIDN'T HAVE TO IMAGINE ANYMORE.

GRRAAAAA!

PETER!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MJ, I'M *FINE!*

WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT?

YOUR *COSTUME'S* ALL RIPPED UP--

--BUT YOU'RE...

...*FINE?*

LIKE I SAID!

OKAY, BUT WHAT'S GOING *ON* WITH YOU?

IT'S *BROAD DAYLIGHT*, AND YOU JUST CLIMBED RIGHT IN THE *WINDOW!* DID ANYONE *SEE* YOU?

IT DOESN'T *MATTER*, MJ. WE DON'T HAVE TO *HIDE* ANYMORE!

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

I'VE GOTCHA *NOW*, WEB-HEAD!

PETER!

WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE?!*

SURE, IT'S ALL *MY* FAULT, SO KEEP ON *YELLING* AT ME...

...'CAUSE THE *ANGRIER* I GET, THE *BETTER!*

WHA--?!

GRRRAAAAAA!

KABOOOOOOM

WHAT THE--?!

ENOUGH, PUNY GOBLIN!

SPIDER SMASH!

SKRAKOOOOM

AAAGH!

HAAAAAAAA!

NO ONE'S STRONGER THAN SPIDER-HULK!

KTHOOOM

UKK!

MAYBE NOT STRONGER...

...BUT CERTAINLY MUCH SMARTER.

HEY!

SQUID-MAN! PUT RED-HAIRED LADY DOWN!

OH NO! YOU'VE REVEALED YOUR *WEAKNESS!*

AND NOW YOU'LL DO MY *BIDDING* AS LONG AS I HAVE *HOLD* OF HER!

ALL YOUR *STRENGTH* CAN'T--

AAAH!

SHAKOOOOOMMMM

AWRIGHT, *MY* TURN!

CRUNCH

DOPEY HORN-MAN!

SKRAANCH

AAAH!

NO MORE!

KRAAKOOOM

Guhh!

PETER!

GRRRRAAAAAAAAA!

KTHOOOOOOOOM

PETER!

Ukk...!

NO!

SMASH

RED-HAIRED LADY...

...W-WAIT...

FREEZE, YOU FREAK!

RRRRAAAAAAAAAGH!!

BRAKKA BRAKKA

BRAKKA

BRAKKA

SO, IF YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT BECOMING A HULK...

...TAKE IT FROM *ME*...

...MAYBE THINK *TWICE.*

I MEAN, YOU WON'T LOSE *FIGHTS* ANYMORE...

...JUST *EVERYTHING ELSE.*

SO MUCH *POWER.*

BUT IF I WERE TO SELECT HIM...SURELY MY COUNTERPART WOULD DEMAND SOMEONE *EQUALLY* AS DANGEROUS.

AND, PERHAPS WORSE, MY TEAM OF SPIDERS WOULD ALSO BE LEFT DEPENDING ON ONE WHO APPEARS TO LACK SELF-CONTROL...

...OR ANY REMAINING SENSE OF DIRECTION.

NO. THIS SPIDER DOES NOT POSSESS THE DRIVE--THE *CLARITY OF PURPOSE*-- THAT I SEEK.

MY SEARCH CONTINUES...

YEAR 198X.

It started out the way these things always start out. I was trying my best not to look bored (even though I was, in fact, pretty bored).

Another small town, another vampire problem. They pooled their money to hire renowned vampire hunter Mary Jane Van Helsing (me).

The local lawman gave me the rundown. I tried to pay attention but heard (maybe) every fifth word.

VAMPIRES! BATHING IN BLOOD!

SCREAMS OF THE INNOCENT!

Count Parker was holed up in some spooky mansion on the edge of town. According to local legend, he tried to save his dying uncle by experimenting with the venom of an eternal vampire spider and...whatever.

He'll be dead soon anyway, courtesy of **me.**

I used to listen. I used to take careful notes. I'd tell them the story of how my parents were taken by Fangs. I'd tell them I'd avenge their families and strike a righteous blow for blah blah blah. These days, I just ask if they can pay up front.

Get in. Drive a stake into the black heart of the undead Hell-spawn. Get out. Just another 9 p.m. to 5 a.m. workday for MJVH.

But this time, something weird happened. I skipped, just a little bit, on my way to the door. An excitement-like tingle started near my spine.

ETERNALLY GRATEFUL! FREE TICKET TO THE ROTARY CLUB PANCAKE BREAKFAST!

As I approached the house, the tingle crept further down my spine. It was like the beginning of a sneeze or when you see a waiter coming with your food.

Was I...excited? I shook it off. I was at **work.**

TIME TO **SLAY** FOR **PAY.**

The Fangs always send out their Familiars first. Ordinary townspeople held in a psychic thrall.

THE MASTER WANTS YOUR HEAD.

WHY IS IT ALWAYS ABOUT WHAT THE *MASTER* WANTS WITH *YOU* GUYS? WHAT ABOUT WHAT *YOU* WANT?

I WANT TO RIP OUT YOUR ENTRAILS! I WANT TO GLEEFULLY WATCH AS THE MASTER SUPS ON YOUR BLOOD!

COME ON, YOU MUST HAVE A DREAM THAT DOESN'T INVOLVE YOUR MASTER AND MY ENTRAILS. OPENING A LITTLE BED-AND-BREAKFAST? PLAYING BASS FOR BON JOVI?

ME? WELL, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY ACTING. BUT I HAVEN'T REALLY PURSUED IT. JUST SO MANY FANGS TO KILL, YOU KNOW?

AND I KNOW IT'S CORNY, BUT I EVENTUALLY WANT TO START A FAMILY.

I try to stick to breaking their bones. There's a chance they could return to normal after I stake Count P.

ANYWAY, ***GREAT*** TALKING TO YOU ALL. YOU'RE ACTUALLY PRETTY GOOD LISTENERS WHEN YOU'RE NOT SCREAMING ABOUT MY ***BLOOD.*** OKAY! OFF TO KILL YOUR BOSS!

Count Parker would most likely be in the master bedroom on the top floor. I prepared myself for one or two obstacles before the grand finale. Traps, maybe? Was he a swinging blades kind of guy? Or a darts-attached-to-a-pressurized-floor-tile guy?

A lab guy. Always fascinating how many of these Fangs have labs. When you've been alive for hundreds of years, I guess you pick up a hobby or two.

It seemed Count Parker had a thing for animal-human hybrids. If I'm being honest, not the uncoolest army of the night I've ever seen. And I've seen a **lot** of armies of the night.

I started counting down in my head to the moment when one of these things would rear up and attack. Three...two...

...ONE! GOOD REARING, BIG FELLA.

Vampire hunters carry a lot of weapons. Holy water, garlic, crosses. I always double up on the stakes.

CRUNCH!

GUNCH!

A sharpened wooden stake will kill a vampire, but also most other things.

IT'S FUNNY THAT THEY CALL YOU COUNT, BECAUSE YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED.

That weird-but-not-bad-weird spine feeling crept in again as I entered the master bedroom. Was this positively routine job...exciting me?

At first, it seemed like I'd wasted the line on an empty room. But then he spoke.

I HAVE ABSOLUTELY HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE--

BUT YOUR DELIVERY WAS *FANTASTIC.*

WELCOME! I'D SAY "HAVE A SEAT," BUT YOU'RE ALL THE WAY DOWN THERE.

YOU UNDEAD DIPSTICKS SURE *LOVE* YOUR DRAMATIC ENTRANCES.

YOU SHOULD SEE ME BRUSH MY TEETH. THERE'S A DANCE ROUTINE WITH JAZZ HANDS AND EVERYTHING.

YOU SEEM EXHAUSTING.

IF YOU THINK TALKING TO ME IS EXHAUSTING, TRY *FIGHTING* ME.

As we fought, the tingly spine feeling spread throughout my entire body. It was Christmas morning, first kiss and beat-the-high-score-on-the-pizza-place-Joust-machine rolled into one.

I was about to drive the stake through his heart when something stopped me. A vision of us. Dozens of us, across dozens of universes. Like we were fated to be together. Like it was meant to be. I hesitated, just for a moment...

...and that's when I felt the fangs go in.

It hurt at first, but pleasure soon overtook the pain. Now pleasure's all I feel.

I know where the angry humans are coming from. They see us laughing and feasting and wearing fabulous clothes and not caring about death, even a little bit. I'd want to kill us too.

I have a family again. Sure, they're blood-crazy spider hybrids or lunatic zombies or unholy atrocities stitched together from corpses, but I wouldn't have it any other way.

And the best part is, I'll never be bored again. --MJVH

LET'S GET 'EM, TIGER!

I SENSE UNTOLD YEARS OF WISDOM IN THIS ONE.

THE BENEFIT OF A LONG LIFE THAT, SADLY, FEW SPIDERS ARE AFFORDED.

COULD HE BE THE ONE I SEEK?

OR PERHAPS HIS NEWLY TURNED MARY JANE INSTEAD? THROUGH THE COUNT'S BITE, SHE IS NOW HERSELF CONNECTED TO THE SPIRIT OF THE SPIDER AND THUS THE GREAT WEB...

BUT NO. WHILE THEY BOTH DO UNDOUBTEDLY POSSESS DRIVE... IT IS NOT THE KIND I AM SEARCHING FOR. THEY FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO LIVE A LIFE OF PLEASURE AND INDULGENCE.

I DO NOT BEGRUDGE THEM THIS, BUT IT WOULD NOT SUFFICIENTLY STEEL THEM AGAINST THE GRUELING TRIALS THAT AWAIT.

I MUST KEEP LOOKING...

NEW YORK CITY. EARTH-2501.

ADMITTEDLY, A STRANGE PLACE TO LOOK FOR A HERO.

A STRANGE PLACE TO LOOK FOR *ANYONE AT ALL.*

MANY YEARS PRIOR, A KREE ARMADA INVADED THIS EARTH SO THAT THEY MIGHT TRANSFORM IT INTO A FORWARD OPERATING BASE IN THEIR ONGOING WAR AGAINST THE SKRULLS.

THEY *SUCCEEDED.*

MOST OF THE HUMAN POPULATION OF EARTH WAS *ELIMINATED.*

THE TINY FRACTION THAT REMAINS IS FOREVER ON THE RUN FROM THE PLANET'S OCCUPIERS-- AN ENDLESS SEARCH FOR QUICKLY VANISHING FOOD, MEDICINE AND SHELTER.

ALL *ENHANCED INDIVIDUALS* EITHER DIED DURING THE INVASION OR WERE HUNTED DOWN IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED.

ALL EXCEPT THE SPIDER-MAN, MILES MORALES...

...AND HIS *EXCEPTIONALLY SKILLED* UNCLE: THE PROWLER, AARON DAVIS.

RAMONA. HOW'S THE EVACUATION OF THE UNDER-SANCTUARY GOING?

IT'S *NOT.* THAT NEW CONTROL SHIP THE KREE HAVE BROUGHT IN OVER THE CITY HAS THE MOST ADVANCED SCANNERS WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED.

EVEN THE HANDFUL OF STILL-FUNCTIONING STARK CLOAKING DEVICES WE HAVE AREN'T MASKING US. WE HAVE *NO WAY* OF GETTING OUT OF THE CITY UNIDENTIFIED.

IF THOSE SENSORS AREN'T DISABLED SOON, WE'LL HAVE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN WALKING OUT INTO THE MEAT GRINDER VOLUNTARILY...OR WAITING FOR THE KREE SEARCH TEAMS TO FIND US AND WIPE US OUT.

WE WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN.

YOU TWO HAVE ALREADY DONE *SO MUCH.* I...WISH WE HAD ANOTHER WAY. I WISH I DIDN'T NEED TO ASK...

YOU DON'T NEED TO ASK.

YOU HEARD SPIDER-MAN-- WE'RE ON IT. WE'LL DEAL WITH THE CONTROL SHIP, *ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.*

THWIP!

SLANG!

I *THINK* WE CAN GET IN THROUGH HERE.

MAY NOT NEED TO GET IN AT ALL. COME CHECK THIS OUT, MILES.

THE SCANNER THEY HAVE MIGHT BE NEW, BUT IT MUST BE ***AFTER-MARKET***--BECAUSE THIS IS AN OLD MODEL OF KREE CONTROL SHIP. I KNOW IT PRETTY WELL.

WON'T TAKE MUCH "GOING WRONG" IN THESE REPULSOR ENGINES HERE TO BRING THE ***WHOLE SHIP*** DOWN.

YOU SAYING YOU WANT TO RIG IT TO EXPLODE?

NAH, MILES...

...I'M SAYING I ***ALREADY HAVE.***

I PRESS THIS BUTTON, AND WE HAVE OURSELVES A ***SOLVED PROBLEM.***

FOR AN OLD-TIMER, I CAN STILL WORK PRETTY QUICK, *HUH?*

WE CAN'T DO THAT, UNCLE AARON.

THERE ARE SO MANY KREE SOLDIERS ON BOARD. I KNOW THEY'RE OUR ENEMIES, BUT...WE CAN'T JUST SLAUGHTER THEM WITH A BUTTON PRESS!

MILES, SOMETIMES WE ***NEED*** TO--

BUT WE ***DON'T*** NEED TO! I CAN HACK THE SYSTEM FROM THE INSIDE AND DEACTIVATE THE SCANNER.

NOBODY NEEDS TO DIE.

PLEASE, UNCLE AARON...

=SIGH=

WHERE DOES THE HARD-LINE DO-GOODER STREAK COME FROM, MAN? BECAUSE I KNOW *FOR SURE* IT AIN'T ME.

I THINK IT'S...WHO I'M *MEANT TO BE.*

"WHEN I GOT MY POWERS... IT SEEMED LIKE RANDOM CHANCE.

"THAT SPIDER LITERALLY DROPPED OUT OF NOWHERE WHILE I WAS SCAVENGING FOR SUPPLIES.

"BUT MY POWERS BEING JUST LIKE SPIDER-MAN'S... IT CAN'T *ACTUALLY* BE RANDOM CHANCE. THERE *HAS* TO BE SOME REASON BEHIND IT.

"THAT'S WHY I TOOK HIS NAME.

"AND IT'S WHY I TRY TO BE THE SORT OF HERO HE WAS."

YOU DIDN'T ***KNOW*** HIM, MILES! AND YOU DAMN SURE DON'T KNOW HOW HE'D HANDLE ANY OF ***THIS***, BECAUSE HE'S NOT ALIVE TO--

AH, DAMN, I'M SORRY.

YOU'RE YOUR OWN MAN--YOU'VE GOT YOUR CODE. I RESPECT THAT.

YOU ***SURE*** YOU CAN HACK THEIR SYSTEM?

YEAH.

'KAY. WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY, ***SPIDER-MAN.***

TAC

HCK

WE'RE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM, *HUH?*

DAMN RIGHT.

WHAT? THAT CAN'T BE-- NO. C'MON.

NO! NONONONO...

WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

THEY'VE CHANGED THE-- I DON'T KNOW! IT'S AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT OPERATING SYSTEM--I DON'T EVEN KNOW--

WHOA, SLOW DOWN. IT'S ALL GOOD. WE'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT. JUST--

FALL

FOR THE **SUPREME INTELLIGENCE!**

Guh...

NOOO!

KA-BOOM!

UNCLE AARON, DON'T--

MILES, PLEASE. JUST... LISTEN CLOSE FOR A MOMENT, OKAY?

WHEN THE... WHEN THE RULES GIVE OUR OPPRESSORS ALL THE POWER...IT'S YOUR ***RESPONSIBILITY*** TO ***BREAK*** THOSE RULES.

YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

YEAH. YEAH, I DO.

GOOD MAN.

AND YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, MILES. I...

FUCK

BOOM

NOW THIS MILES TAKES THE NAMES OF BOTH THE MAN HE NEVER KNEW...AND THE MAN HE KNEW BEST OF ALL.

HE IS THE SPIDER-PROWLER.

PERHAPS NOT A HERO...BUT AN UNQUESTIONABLY RESOLUTE AND FIERCELY CAPABLE WARRIOR.

THIS MILES MORALES HAS A HEART THAT HAS NOT BEEN CORRUPTED... BUT IT HAS BEEN ***CALLOUSED*** BY THE BRUTALITY OF WAR.

HE FIGHTS FOR HIS OWN, NO MATTER THE COST.

YES.

I HAVE MADE MY FINAL SELECTION AND AM READY TO FINISH NEGOTIATIONS.

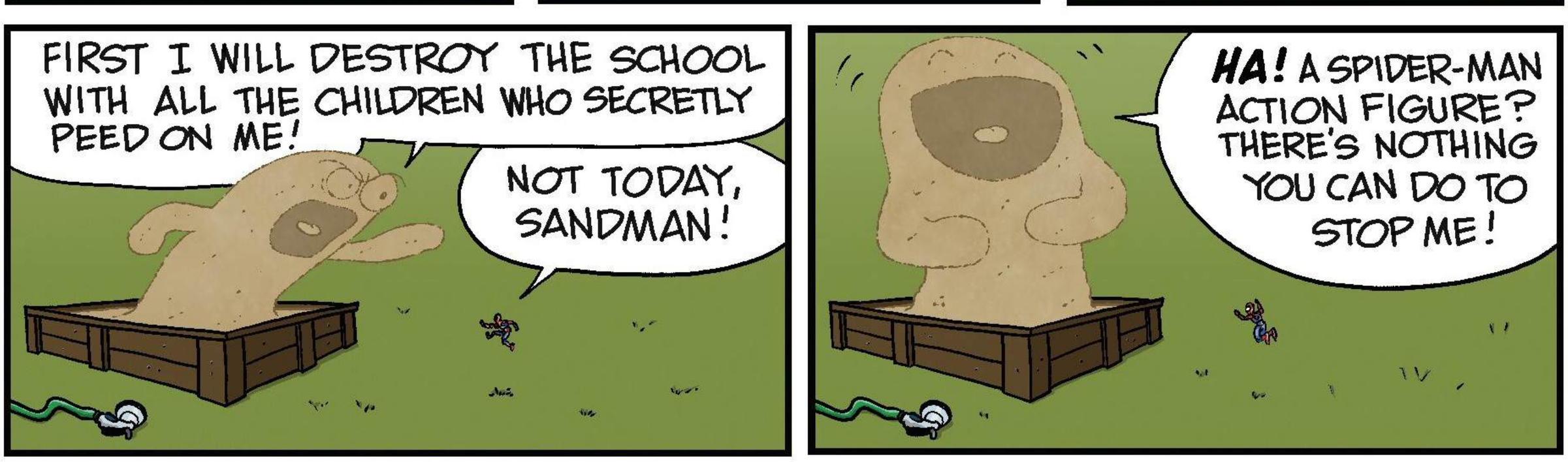
MY OWN SEARCH CONTINUES, BUT I SHALL COMPLETE IT SWIFTLY...

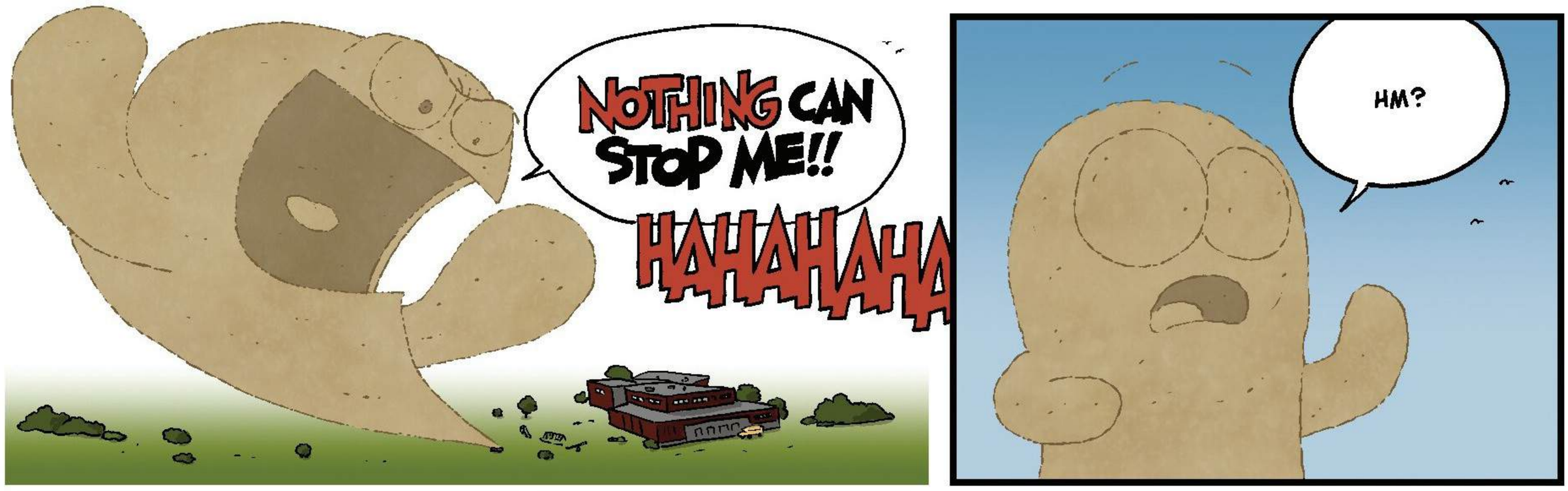
...FOR I AM EAGER TO COMMENCE THE ***GREAT GAME.***

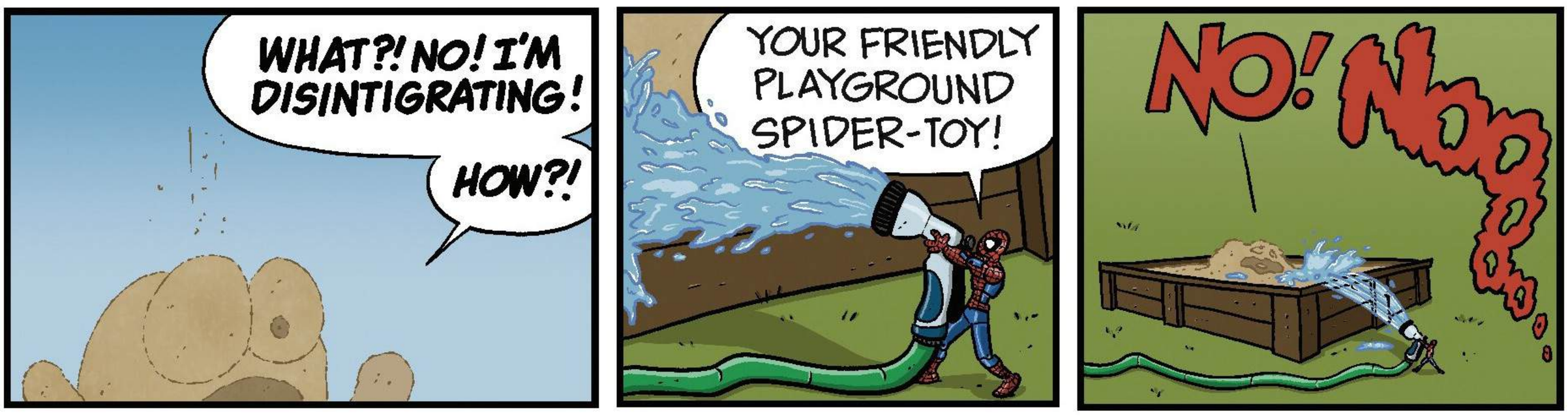
HE IS ***THE ONE...***

SPIDER-TOY

C'MON, JIMMY, RECESS IS OVER!
SANDMAN LIVES!


FIRST I WILL DESTROY THE SCHOOL WITH ALL THE CHILDREN WHO SECRETLY PEED ON ME!
NOT TODAY, SANDMAN!
HA! A SPIDER-MAN ACTION FIGURE? THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP ME!


NOTHING CAN STOP ME!!
HAHAHAHA
HM?


WHAT?! NO! I'M DISINTIGRATING!
HOW?!
YOUR FRIENDLY PLAYGROUND SPIDER-TOY!
NO! Noooo...

DIBS ON THE SANDBOX!
EW! THE SAND IS ALL WET!
JIMMY! DID YOU PEE IN THE SANDBOX AGAIN?!

Web of Spider-Verse: New Blood Variant by
Lucas Werneck

WEB OF VENOMVERSE: FRESH BRAINS

SINCE THE DAWN OF CREATION, LIFE HAS *GROWN TOGETHER.*

NO BEING CAN SURVIVE IN ISOLATION. WE *THRIVE* WHEN WE PROACTIVELY SEEK COLLABORATION.

SINCE BEING FREED OF KNULL'S DARK INFLUENCE, THE SYMBIOTES HAVE BECOME *AMBASSADORS* OF THIS IDEAL, DEMONSTRATING THE POWER OF MUTUALISM AND RECIPROCITY.

PROTECTING THE VULNERABLE.

SECURING THE UNKNOWN.

PUNISHING THE WICKED.

TOGETHER.

AS THE SYMBIOTES EXPAND THEIR REACH ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, THEIR NETWORKED CONSCIOUSNESSES THUS EXPAND ACROSS THE *MULTIVERSE.*

AND I AM ITS *NEXUS.*

THE MULTIVERSAL SYMBIOTE *HIVE MIND.*

I HAVE FORESEEN THAT SYMBIOTES WILL BE UNABLE TO COEXIST WITH SPIDERS, WHO SEE THEMSELVES AS THE TRUE AND RIGHTFUL WEAVERS OF CONNECTIVE THREADS ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE AND CANNOT ABIDE OUR EXPANSION.

BUT I HAVE NO DESIRE FOR UNNECESSARY SUFFERING OR DEATH... SO I HAVE ARRANGED THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE I COULD ENVISION THAT MIGHT LIMIT THE BLOODSHED.

A *GREAT GAME* THAT WILL DECIDE WHO WILL BE ELIMINATED TO MAKE SPACE FOR THE OTHER-- EITHER THE SPIDERS OR SYMBIOTES WILL BE ERASED FROM EXISTENCE.

I HAVE SELECTED PARTICULAR SYMBIOTE PARTNERSHIPS TO REPRESENT OUR COLLECTIVE IN THIS GAME-- AND THEN NEGOTIATED MY NOMINATED COMBATANTS AGAINST THE NOMINATIONS OF MY COUNTERPART, THE WEB-HEART.

SO FAR I HAVE CHOSEN...

A SURVIVOR.

A TEACHER.

A PROTECTOR.

AN ENIGMA.

A SOVEREIGN.

AND A BLIGHT.

NOW I HAVE ONE FINAL SELECTION TO MAKE. MY TEAM NEEDS A *LEADER.*

SO I REACH OUT ACROSS THE COLLECTIVE, SEARCHING...

A.I.M. LAB, SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK CITY.

SO... HOW'D THE INTERVIEW AT *ALCHEMAX* GO?

SHHH! IF I DON'T GET THE JOB, I DON'T WANT *THIS* PLACE TO FIRE ME!

C'MON, THEY WON'T FIRE YOU. I MEAN...IF YOU'RE *LUCKY* THEY WON'T.

THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF *CONFIDENCE.*

WELL, IT'S TIME TO GET OUTTA HERE ANYWAY.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M THINKING PIZZA.

SPLAT

LET'S DO IT.

FZZT

DON'T FORGET TO LOCK UP.

MEEP?

MEEP!

MREERP!

MEEP...

ZAP

EEP!

OOOH...

MEEEEEEP!

MEEP... MEEP MEEP MEEP MEEP.

MEEP?

MEEP.

KRENCH

MEEP!

EEEP!

THWIP

SCURRY

MEEP! MEEP! MEEP!

WOOF!

MROW?

OOOH...

...OOH?

KRACK

THWIP

YOU'RE ALWAYS FORGETTING YOUR PHONE SOMEWHERE.

YEAH YEAH, I'D FORGET MY HEAD IF IT WEREN'T--

WE ARE SO FIRED.

FLUTTER

YOU, UH... YOU THINK ALCHEMAX HAS ANOTHER OPENING AT THEIR LAB?

THIS DIMINUTIVE PAIR UNDOUBTEDLY EMBODIES OUR IDEALS--THE SYMBIOTE AND ITS HOST MOUSE FIGHT FOR THE COLLECTIVE AGAINST INJUSTICE.

UNFORTUNATELY, IT SEEMS UNLIKELY THAT THEY WOULD BE ABLE TO STAND FOR LONG AGAINST THE SPIDERS, NO MATTER HOW DETERMINED THEY MIGHT BE.

I WILL LEAVE THEM TO CONTINUE THEIR REVOLUTION...AND I SHALL CONTINUE MY SEARCH.

POWER PACK FAMILY HOME.

PASS ME SOME POPCORN, ALEX.

DON'T GET ANY BUTTER ON THE COUCH, JACK!

NOBODY TELL MOM AND DAD WE'RE WATCHING THIS, OR THEY'LL MAKE US GET A BABYSITTER NEXT TIME THEY GO OUT.

JACK, I'M *SERIOUS!* WATCH THE COUCH.

DON'T HAVE A HEART ATTACK, JULIE.

SHHHHHHHHH!

THISSSS IS THE PLACE.

HMMM... NOTHINNNNNNNNNG...?

I WISH WE COULD PAUSE THIS! I NEED TO PEE!

THAT WOULD BE A COOL INVENTION. A WAY TO PAUSE TV.

AHHHHA... WHAT ARE YOU HIDING, DOCTOR POWER...?

YESSSSSSSSS.

...YESSSS...

HUH?

HEY!

HEY YOURSSSSELF!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY DAD'S STUFF?!

URROOOOO

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESSSSSS...

PLOOOOOSH

GAAAAAAH!

OH YEAHHHHHH...?

KATIE!!! NO!!!

WHERE'S MY SISTER?!

SHE'S RIGHT HERE, KID! SAFE AND SSSSSOUND...

LET HER GO!

BE CAREFUL! DON'T HURT KATIE!

BOOM

DON'T LET IT GET AWAY! KATIE, CAN YOU HEAR US?

STOP!

DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

SMASH

KATIE!!!

STOP RIGHT THERE!

HAHAHAH!!!

OOOOF!

SLAM

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

YOUR DADDY'S BEEN PLAYING AROUND WITH THE ANTIMATTER MACHINE AGAIN, AND I NEEDED THE PLANSSSSSSSS!

THAT'S A LIE! OUR DAD SWORE TO NEVER MESS WITH THAT THING AGAIN!

YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS OF ME!

HAHAHHA! DADDY'S NOT AS HONEST AS YOU THINK, SPEEDY!

HE'S BEEN CREATING A WHOLE NEW DEVICE TO CONVERT THE ANTIMATTER, AND NOW I'M GOING--
SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!!!
AHHHHHHH!!! NOOOOOOO!!!
LET THE GIRL GO!
I ALREADY SSSSSAW WHAT I NEEDED!
ARE YOU OKAY? X-CORP'S BEEN TRACKING A NEW ALIEN PRESENCE AND I'M GUESSING...THAT WAS IT.
KIDS!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S KATIE?!
JAMES! OH MY GOD!
IT TOOK HER.
WHO DID?
DAD...YOU HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO.

FASCINATING. HERE, A SYMBIOTE BONDS WITH THIS UNIVERSE'S KATHERINE POWER.

THE CHILD'S ABILITY TO CONVERT MASS INTO WEAPONIZED ENERGY IS TREMENDOUSLY POWERFUL-- AND PAIRED WITH A SYMBIOTE, HER CAPACITY FOR DESTRUCTION WILL NO DOUBT BE IMMENSE.

BUT IT CANNOT BE IGNORED-- SHE IS A SMALL CHILD.

AND THAT THIS SYMBIOTE WAS INITIALLY ATTEMPTING TO OPERATE WITHOUT A HOST INDICATES TO ME THAT IT DOES NOT YET UNDERSTAND NOR VALUE SYMBIOSIS.

PERHAPS THESE TWO CAN MATURE TOGETHER.

IN ANY CASE, WHILE I SHALL WATCH WITH CURIOSITY AS TO HOW THIS STORY CONTINUES TO UNFOLD...IT IS CLEAR THEY ARE NOT THE LEADER I REQUIRE.

I MUST KEEP LOOKING.

THANKFULLY, I KNOW A UNIVERSE THAT MAY YET PROVIDE WHAT I SEEK...

NEW YORK CITY. EARTH-2250.

THIS WORLD IS VERY MUCH LIKE THE ONE YOU MIGHT BE MORE FAMILIAR WITH.

BUT WITH ONE KEY DIFFERENCE.

HAVE WE FALLEN THIS FAR, EDDIE?

TAWNEE 3/22

ERIC L. 5-16

WE WERE THE *KING IN BLACK!* DO YOU REMEMBER?

UH, *YEAH,* MAN. IT WAS *QUITE* RECENT.

IT WAS GRAND! WE CONNECTED SYMBIOTES ACROSS THE UNIVERSE...GUIDING THEM! PROTECTING THEM!

NOW...WE JUST HAVE THIS UGLY APARTMENT.

AND THIS UGLY APARTMENT SMELLS *BAD.*

LOOK, I'M NOT GONNA TRY TO ARGUE WE GOT A GLAMOROUS LIFE HERE. BUT WE *HAD* TO COME BACK.

DAILY BUGLE
VENOM IS BACK

JANINE 4/2

JAMIE 9/15

WE'VE GOT A *RESPONSIBILITY.* COULDN'T ABANDON THAT.

YES, YES. IT IS A RESPONSIBILITY WE SHARE.

I'M JUST SAYING...WE SHOULD SHOW MORE RESPECT TOWARD OURSELVES. AND WE SHOULD START THAT BY CLEANING OUT THE FRIDGE.

NO ARGUMENTS THERE.

SKZZT

--PLUCKING PEOPLE RIGHT OFF THE STREET, WITH SOME SORT OF *FLYING* CONTRAPTION!

HEADED TOWARD THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE!

SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF OURS.

MM. BUT FRIDGE CLEANING *AS SOON AS* WE GET BACK, AGREED?

ADAM 7/6

AGREED.

DON 3/11

PLEASE! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? DON'T *LEAVE* ME!

WE'LL BE BACK IN A MOMENT. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

P-PLEASE... P-PLEASE DON'T HURT ME...

UGH. THIS HAS *WEIRD-FREAK* ENERGY FOR SURE.

NORMAN. FIGURES.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

EH--I GUESS YOU COULD CALL IT "ACTING OUT." CAN YOU BLAME ME? I WAS *BORED.*

I'VE BEEN SO *TERRIBLY* BORED, EVER SINCE...

WELL... *YOU KNOW.*

YOU TALK TOO MUCH.

BRZZZT

WHAT A RUDE THING TO SAY.

I'M STARTING TO GET THE IMPRESSION YOU *DON'T LIKE ME* VERY MUCH!

HH. MAYBE YOU'RE NOT CRAZY.

WHA--?

WE REALLY DON'T.

BOOM

IT'S OVER, NORMAN.

YES. YES, IT IS!

IT'S ALL OVER!

WITHOUT SPIDER-MAN, EVERYTHING HAS LOST ITS COLOR...ITS MEANING...!

AND IT'S ALL.

YOUR.

FAULT!!!

YES.

YES, WE KNOW.

BUT, HEY. WE'VE COME ALL THIS WAY, RIGHT? WE MIGHT AS WELL DO THE THING.

YOU WANT TO BE SPIDER-MAN?

THEN SHOW ME.

SHOW ME YOUR PITIFUL IMITATION OF HIM.

BEEP

KABOOM

WE TRY TO HONOR HIS LEGACY. BUT WE KNOW...

...WE'RE *NOT* SPIDER-MAN.

WE--

--ARE--

--VENOM!!!

AND THAT'S GOING TO HAVE TO BE ENOUGH.

KRAFF

THIS IS A VENOM SO MUCH LIKE MANY OTHERS IN THE MULTIVERSE...

...BUT THE BURDEN OF RESPONSIBILITY THEY CARRY IS UNIQUE.

SHAUNDA 5/23

JAKE 5/23

THEIR SYMPATHIES FOR A SPIDER CONCERN ME...BUT IT CANNOT BE DENIED THAT ATTEMPTING TO FOLLOW IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THAT SPIDER HAVE SHAPED THEM INTO A FORMIDABLE FORCE, ONE DRIVEN TO FIGHT FOR IDEALS LARGER THAN THEMSELVES.

I MUST TRUST THAT THEY WILL FIGHT JUST AS VALIANTLY FOR THE HIVE.

YES.

THEY ARE THE LEADER I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR...

I AM DONE. SHALL WE NEGOTIATE OUR FINAL CHOICES, WEB-HEART?

YES. LET US DO THAT.

AND THEN, AT LONG LAST...*WE CAN FINALLY BEGIN.*

MANDY'S PHLEGM

MANDY?

MANDY!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, PHLEGM? IT'S ONE IN THE MORNING.

I HUNGER.

GET SOMETHING FROM THE KITCHEN.

THERE IS FOOD THERE?

DUH, LOOK IN THE REFRIGERATOR OR IN THE CABINETS.

VERY WELL.

WHAT IS OLIVE LOAF?

YUCK!

I DO NOT WANT PICKLE-FLAVORED PO-TAY-TOE CHIPS.

MANDY? ARE YOU IN THE KITCHEN?

I MUST HIDE.

SHE'S NOT HERE.

CLICK

WAS IT THE WIND?

A THIEF?

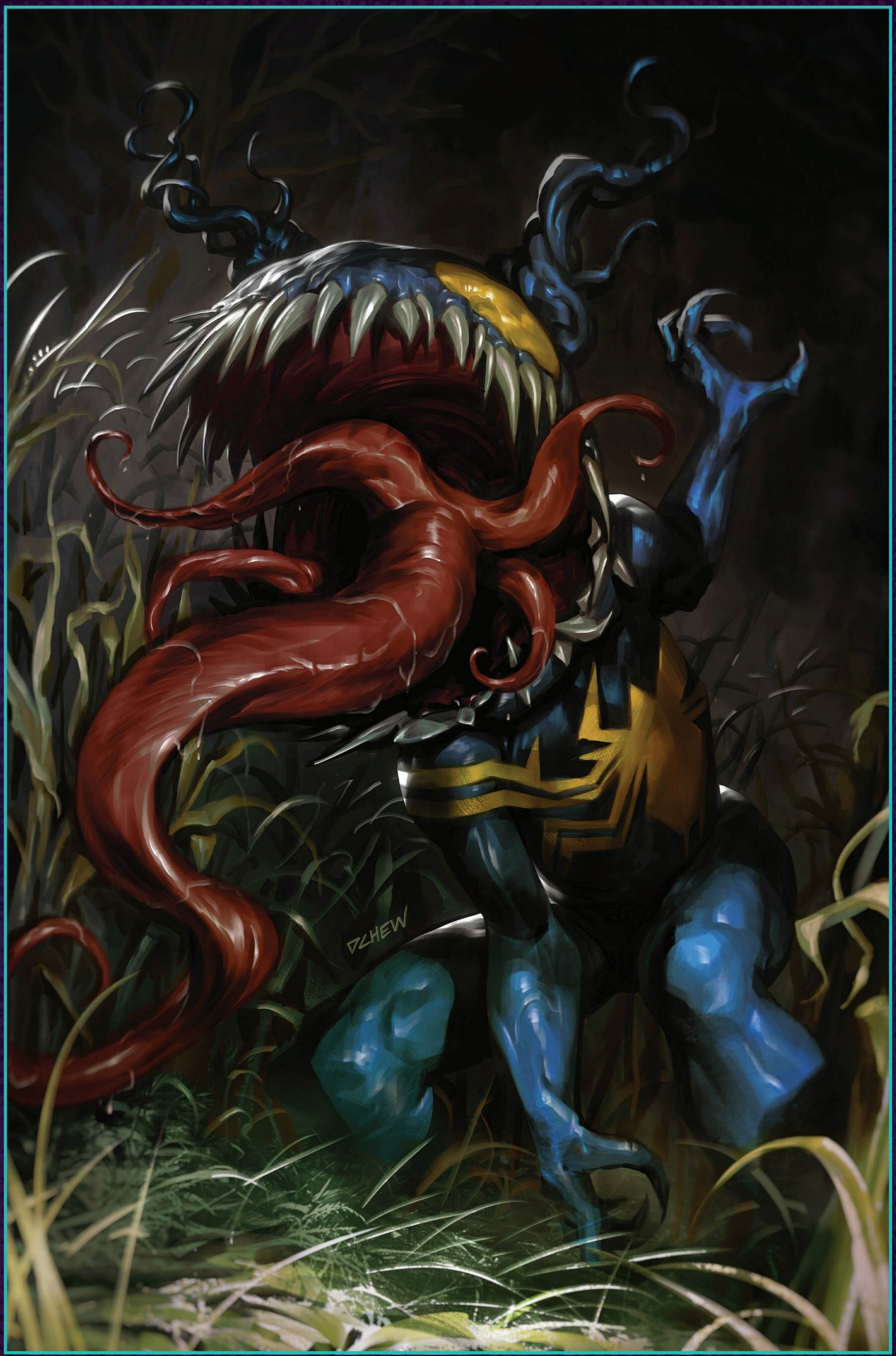
SYMBIOTE!

CHOMP!

DID YOU FIND ANYTHING TO EAT?

JUST A COUPLE OF LEFTOVERS.

PTOI!



Web of Venomverse: Fresh Brains Variant by
Derrick Chew

SPIDER-VERSE VS. VENOMVERSE 1

MY NAME IS *PETER PARKER.*

MY NAME IS *EDDIE BROCK.*

I'D ALWAYS HOPED I WAS MEANT FOR GREATNESS...

...BUT THE WORLD DIDN'T SEEM TO *SHARE* MY AMBITION.

IF ANYTHING, IT PUSHED ME DOWN. EVERY CHANCE IT GOT.

DAILY BUGLE

HOAX!

GLOBE REPORTER BROCK FIRED

BUT THAT ALL CHANGED WHEN *IT* FOUND ME.

THE *SPIDER.*

THE *SYMBIOTE.*

IT *CHANGED* ME.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE... I HAD *POWER.*

AND I HAVE TO ADMIT...THAT POWER WAS *INTOXICATING.*

I LET IT TAKE ME DOWN A SELFISH ROAD.

AT LEAST AT FIRST.

THANKFULLY, I HAD A MOMENT OF CLARITY. SAW THE ERROR OF MY WAYS.

STARTED TRYING TO DO SOME GOOD.

BUT DESPITE ME GETTING MY POWERS FROM ANOTHER CREATURE...

...I WAS CONVINCED THAT I WAS... *SINGULAR.*

UNIQUE.

ALONE.

AND THAT BEING ALONE WAS FOR THE BEST.

I COULDN'T *POSSIBLY* HAVE BEEN MORE WRONG.

TURNS OUT, I'M CONNECTED TO SOMETHING FAR GREATER THAN MYSELF.

SOMETHING THAT STRETCHES ACROSS ALL OF EXISTENCE.

YES, AN EGOMANIAC ABUSING THOSE CONNECTIONS TRIED TO *CONTROL* ALL LIFE.

YES, AN EGOMANIAC ABUSING THOSE CONNECTIONS TRIED TO *DESTROY* ALL LIFE.

BUT I HELPED PUT AN END TO THAT.

NOW THIS THING I'M A PART OF...IT'S *FLOURISHING.* AND I'M *PROUD* OF EVERYTHING WE'VE BUILT.

IT CONNECTS EVERYTHING. HOLDS IT ALL TOGETHER.

ENSURES THAT NONE OF US ARE EVER TRULY ALONE.

BUT THEY WANT TO PUT AN *END* TO IT.

THE *SYMBIOTES.*

LED BY VENOM.

HE WANTS TO *DESTROY* WHAT I WORKED SO HARD TO PROTECT.

HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S AT STAKE IN THIS FIGHT. HOW COULD HE?

THE SYMBIOTES DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH. WHAT OUR *COMMUNITY* HAS ENDURED. AND WHAT IT *MEANS* TO ALL OF US.

SO I CAN'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK. I'LL SAVE THEM ALL...

BUT THEY WANT TO PUT AN *END* TO IT.

THE *SPIDERS.*

LED BY SPIDER-MAN.

HE WANTS TO *DESTROY* WHAT I WORKED SO HARD TO PROTECT.

HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S AT STAKE IN THIS FIGHT. HOW COULD HE?

THE SPIDERS DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH. WHAT OUR *COMMUNITY* HAS ENDURED. AND WHAT IT *MEANS* TO ALL OF US.

SO I CAN'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK. I'LL SAVE THEM ALL...

...OR *DIE* TRYING.

AN HOUR EARLIER.
NEW JERSEY.

I LEARNED REALLY EARLY ON THAT BEING A HERO MEANS MAKING SACRIFICES.

AND THERE ARE FEW SACRIFICES GREATER THAN CROSSING THE HUDSON.

SERIOUSLY! NEW JERSEY DUCTS ARE OBJECTIVELY ***WAY WORSE*** THAN NEW YORK VENTS.

I'M NOT BEING PETTY, VENTS ARE A BIG PART OF SPIDER-MANNING.

I ***KNOW*** FROM VENTS!

REALLY? JUST ONE GUY? LOOKS LIKE I MISSED THE HANDOFF.

NO PROBLEM-O. I'M SURE ***THIS*** FRIENDLY HEAVY WILL HELP POINT ME IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

THWIP

NO NONO NONO!

GAHH! NOT AGAIN!

OH, HAVE WE DONE THIS BEFORE? I *THOUGHT* YOU LOOKED FAMILIAR--

I ALREADY TOLD THE *LAST* SPIDER-GUY WHERE TO GO! AND I ONLY JUST GOT OUT OF *HIS* DAMN WEBS! WHY ARE THERE SO *MANY* OF YOU PEOPLE??

AH! GOT IT. SORRY, I'M PLAYING CATCH-UP.

DIDN'T KNOW MILES WAS ON THIS ONE TOO. WE *SHOULD* PROBABLY COORDINATE THIS STUFF BETTER.

SO, I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO TELL *ME* WHAT YOU TOLD THE *OTHER* SPIDER-MAN.

OR WHAT? YOU'LL *ELECTRIC SHOCK* ME TOO?

...UH, *YEP.* I WILL DO THAT BIOELECTRIC BLAST THING THAT *ALL* OF US SPIDER-MEN CAN ABSOLUTELY DO.

OKAY, *OKAY!* THE BRONX! CORNER OF WOODYCREST AND WEST 162ND!

THANK YOU!

NOW, THIS TIME, PLEASE STAY IN YOUR WEBS AND WAIT PATIENTLY FOR THE POLICE TO ARRIVE!

C'MON!!

THWIP-SPSHH

AND CONSIDER TAKING BETTER CARE OF YOUR *VENTS!*

THE BRONX.

OKAY, I *KNOW* IT SOUNDS LIKE I'M COMPLAINING, BUT PEOPLE *REALLY* NEED TO KEEP THEIR NEW YORK CRIMES TO MANHATTAN. THERE'S *ZERO* APPRECIATION FOR HOW EXHAUSTING CROSS-ISLAND SWINGS ARE.

BUSINESS IDEA HE DOESN'T NEED: REED RICHARDS RENTS OLD FANTASTI-CARS TO THE SUPER HERO COMMUNITY--

OH, HEY! ONE GUY STANDING GUARD--AND PACKING SOME HEFTY WEAPONS!

JUST GOTTA STRIKE FAST--

FZZT

BOOM

...OR *NOT.*

WELL *THAT* WAS COOL! ONE-PUNCH WONDER OVER HERE!

HEY! WHAT'S UP, SPIDER-MAN?

OH, YOU KNOW--LITTLE BEHIND! PLAYING CATCH-UP! BUT *HAPPY* TO HELP TAKE OUT THE REST OF THEM--

AH, YEAH... I THINK WE'RE PRETTY MUCH *DONE.*

HEY, SPIDER-MAN!

÷SIGH÷ I'M NEVER GOING TO JERSEY AGAIN.

HI, SILK...

AHHH, YOU CROSSED THE HUDSON? I'M SORRY, MAN--THAT'S MY BAD. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ON THIS ONE, TOO.

NO, NO, NO-- IT'S ALL GOOD. YOU DEFINITELY DON'T NEED TO APOLOGIZE FOR KEEPING CRAZY ENERGY GUNS OFF THE STREETS. THAT'S JUST GOOD SPIDER-MANNING.

WE SHOULD PROBABLY COORDINATE THIS STUFF BETTER THOUGH.

YOU KNOW I WAS *JUST* THINKING THAT.

YOU *SURE* WE'RE NOT, LIKE... STEPPING ON YOUR TOES?

ARE YOU KIDDING?! HAVING YOU--*ALL* OF YOU--AROUND TO *SHARE* THE "GREAT RESPONSIBILITY"? IT'S GOOD FOR NEW YORK *AND* FOR ME. I CAN'T IMAGINE HAVING IT ANY OTHER WAY.

THANKS, MAN. I APPRECIATE THAT.

SO, *MY* QUESTION IS--WE'VE BOTH BEEN AROUND FOR A WHILE NOW, WHY HAVEN'T OUR *MUCH COOLER* COSTUMES INSPIRED YOU MORE?

EXCUSE ME?

AW, MAN.

PETER, IT'S *TIRED.*

ZZZUSH

...IT'S PROBABLY BAD HOW DESENSITIZED I AM TO PEOPLE VANISHING FROM EXISTENCE IN A SWIRL OF COSMIC ENERGY.

YEAHHHHH...

OKAY, YOU KNOW, I WAS *TRYING* TO SAY THAT I'M *PROUD* OF YOU, BUT IF YOU CAN'T APPRECIATE A *CLASSIC--*

SOMEWHERE ELSE.

SPIDER-MAN
PETER PARKER / HOME: EARTH-616
The amazing slash spectacular slash sensational hero of his friendly human neighborhood.

THE SPIDER-PROWLER
MILES MORALES / HOME: EARTH-2501
The only remaining nuisance for the Imperial Kree Army's Earth occupation force.

RECLUSE
ZION REILLY / HOME: EARTH-6201
Hottie hero of the Heights, and the Electro Corporation's greatest regret.

SPIDER-HAM
PETER PORKER / HOME: EARTH-8311
The amazing slash spectacular slash sensational hero of his friendly animal neighborhood.

WEAPON VIII
PETER PARKER / HOME: EARTH-72
The best there is at what he does (and what he does isn't very nice). Property of the government.

ZZWSH ZZWSH ZZWSH ZZWSH

OOOOOOOH, CROSSOVER TIME AGAIN, *VERY* EXCITING...

HEYA, HAM. GOOD TO SEE YOU.

LIKEWISE, MY STRANGELY LONG AND THIN FRIEND!

MILES...? DO I KNOW YOU?

I'M PETER PARKER. GUESSING... I DIED ON YOUR WORLD...?

PRETTY MUCH EVERYBODY DID.

RHHNNH. WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

WE CAN ANSWER THAT.

AGENT VENOM
ANNE WEYING / HOME: EARTH-1051
Dethroner of Codex. Former leader of the Symbiote Squad. Grieving mother.

SPIDER-CLAN VENOM
HOME: EARTH-7122
Leader of the Spider-Clan. Mentor to many great warriors. Slayer of even more great warriors.

THE VIKING VENOM
ANDERS ARNVIDRSON / HOME: EARTH-113
Death from deep beneath, the insatiable vengeance of Götaland.

VENOM
EDDIE BROCK / HOME: EARTH-2250
The once-lethal protector. The once-and-future King in Black. Not (quite) the Eddie you know.

ZZWSH ZZWSH ZZWSH ZZWSH

?????

EDDIE? IS THAT YOU...?

ANNE? OH MY GOD--WE--WE THOUGHT YOU WERE *DEAD.*

WAIT, SO YOU'RE *NOT* THE EDDIE WHO FOUGHT CODEX WITH ME?

WE'RE SORRY, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

WHATEVER IS GOING ON BETWEEN *YOU TWO* CAN WAIT.

WHY WERE WE BROUGHT HERE?

AND HOW MIGHT WE RETURN?

WE CAN ANSWER THAT.

WE ARE *TWO*. WE ARE THE WEB-HEART: THE ESSENCE OF THE GREAT WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY, WHICH SPANS THE MULTIVERSE, AND CONNECTS THE SPIDERS WHO REPAIR, MAINTAIN AND EXPAND IT.

AND WE ARE THE HIVE MIND: THE ESSENCE OF THE SYMBIOTE HIVE MIND WHICH SPANS THE MULTIVERSE, AND CONNECTS THE SYMBIOTES, SO THAT THEY MIGHT GROW, LEARN AND EXPAND TOGETHER.

"WEB-HEART"? I THOUGHT THE GREAT WEB WAS OVERSEEN BY PEOPLE LIKE MADAME WEB AND ARAÑA...

THEY ARE BUT THE WEB-HEART'S WORLDLY AMBASSADORS.

"HIVE MIND"? NAH. *THE KING IN BLACK* IS THE ESSENCE OF THE SYMBIOTES.

EACH UNIVERSE'S KING IN BLACK IS BUT A SQUARE FACE OF THE HIVE MIND'S INFINITELY SIDED CUBE.

WE BOTH NOW GROW EXPONENTIALLY. AND AS OUR GOALS ARE SO SIMILAR, THEY ARE THUS INCOMPATIBLE.

WE HAVE EACH CAST FORWARD IN INFINITE DIRECTIONS TO CHART THE COURSES OF POSSIBLE FATES--AND SEEN THAT OUR CONFLICT IS INEVITABLE.

AND IN EACH VARIANT OF THE CONFLICT, AN INCONCEIVABLE NUMBER OF SPIDERS AND SYMBIOTES PERISH.

WE HAVE NO DESIRE FOR UNNECESSARY DEATH--BUT WE ARE EACH UNWILLING TO FORFEIT OUR EXISTENCE. THUS, WE HAVE SEEN FIT TO *LIMIT* THE CONFLICT.

WE HAVE COME TOGETHER AND AGREED ON A *GAME*--CREATED ARENAS AND NEGOTIATED TEAMS, RULES AND *CONSEQUENCES*.

OH *NO*.

IT IS HIGHLY LIKELY THAT YOU WILL CROSS EACH OTHER'S PATHS AS YOU DO SO. AND IT IS HIGHLY LIKELY THAT SOME OF YOU MAY NOT SURVIVE THE EXPERIENCE.

THERE WILL BE THREE ROUNDS. IN THIS FIRST ROUND, EACH TEAM MUST CROSS THE JUNGLE BETWEEN THE TEMPLES AND MAKE CONTACT WITH THE CENTRAL PILLAR IN THE OPPOSING TEAM'S TEMPLE.

IF THE *SPIDERS* WIN, THE SYMBIOTE HIVE WILL BE DESTROYED--AND ALL SYMBIOTES WILL BE WIPED FROM EXISTENCE.

IF THE SYMBIOTES WIN, THE GREAT WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY WILL BE DESTROYED--AND ALL SPIDERS WILL BE WIPED FROM EXISTENCE.

OH *GOD*.

ANY SPIDER OR SYMBIOTE NOT IN PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH THE OPPOSING TEAM'S PILLAR AT THE END OF THE ROUND WILL BE RETURNED TO THEIR HOMEWORLD AND THUS BE UNABLE TO COMPETE IN THE SUBSEQUENT ROUNDS.

YOU HAVE THIRTY MINUTES.

STARTING *NOW*.

OKAY. HIGH STAKES.

OOF.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO *DO?*

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, PIG? SEEMS PRETTY CLEAR. WE GET TO THE OTHER SIDE AND TAKE OUT AS MANY SYMBIOTES AS WE CAN ALONG THE WAY.

I KNOW *YOU'VE* GOT YOUR EXCESSIVE AMOUNT OF POUCHES STUFFED WITH EDGINESS AND MORAL AMBIGUITY-- BUT US SPIDERS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE *HEROES!*

I OWE THE SPIDERS MY FREEDOM. I'M NOT GOING TO FAIL THEM NOW.

OKAY, ENOUGH! I'M CLEARLY *WAY* OUT OF THE LOOP HERE. WHICH I HATE.

WHAT'S A "SYMBIOTE"?

HAS ANYONE ELSE HERE BONDED WITH A SYMBIOTE?

I MEAN, I HAD AN *ENCOUNTER,* BUT WE DIDN'T REALLY GET TO *BOND...* IT WAS MUTUAL THOUGH!

A MUTUAL, CONSCIOUS PRE-UNCOUPLING...

SO "NO." INTERESTING. OKAY.

THE SYMBIOTES ARE AN ALIEN RACE. THEY BOND WITH HOSTS, MAKE THEM MORE POWERFUL, INFLUENCE THEIR THINKING.

THIS HAPPENED TO YOU?

YEAH. IT WAS... *BAD.*

SOUNDS LIKE MIND CONTROL. LIKE THE ELECTRO CORPORATION'S SPYDER IMPLANTS.

WE'D PROBABLY BE DOING THE MULTIVERSE A FAVOR, TAKING THEM OUT.

ALL I KNOW IS, THERE AREN'T MANY HUMANS LEFT ON MY WORLD... AND WITHOUT ME, THAT NUMBER IS GONNA HIT ZERO *REAL* SOON.

I *CAN'T* ABANDOM THEM, MAN.

THEN WE'RE AGREED. IT'S WAR.

WHOA, NO. THE SYMBIOTES ARE SENTIENT BEINGS...I HAD SOME BAD EXPERIENCES WITH THEM INITIALLY, BUT SOME OF THE PEOPLE THEY'VE BONDED WITH HAVE GONE ON TO BE PRETTY DAMN HEROIC.

LOOK, LET'S JUST GET TO THE OTHER TEMPLE, MAKE SURE WE ALL MAKE IT THROUGH THIS ROUND, AND...TRY TO FIGURE THINGS OUT FROM THERE. OKAY?

...FINE.

WE...WE *HAVE* TO FIGHT.

HANG ON, ANNIE. LET'S JUST TAKE A BEAT--

NO! DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY OF US WE LOST TO CARNAGE? HOW MANY SYMBIOTES ***I*** SAW DIE?

BUT WE--

OUR ***SON,*** EDDIE!

DYLAN? OH GOD...

YOU ALL TELL ME--YOUR LIVES ARE BETTER SINCE YOU BONDED WITH YOUR SYMBIOTES, AREN'T THEY?

YOU'RE THE BEST VERSIONS OF YOURSELVES NOW. NO LONGER ABANDONED, SELF-SERVING, HOPELESS. PART OF SOMETHING ***GREATER.***

NOW I DON'T KNOW WHY THE UNIVERSE--THE ***MULTIVERSE,*** I GUESS--ALWAYS SEEMS TO WANT TO TAKE THAT AWAY, BUT I WON'T LET THEM! ***WE*** WON'T LET THEM.

WILL WE?

IT'S SIMPLE. THE BEST WARRIORS WILL EARN THEIR SURVIVAL. THAT IS FAIR AND JUST.

AND WE INTEND TO ***WIN.***

WE HAVE SLAIN HARALD THE FAITHLESS, BUT MANY OF HIS MEN STILL ROAM MY LANDS. THUS OUR VENGEANCE IS UNFINISHED.

WE MUST NOT LOSE THIS CONTEST.

I HAVE NO INTEREST IN THIS GAME. I WILL NOT PARTICIPATE.

FINE. ***YOU'RE*** ON YOUR OWN, THEN.

THE REST OF YOU?

FALL IN.

I GOTTA SAY, IT'S... NICE. KNOWING I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE, I MEAN.

OH, *ABSOLUTELY.* I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO MEET EVERYONE. THERE ARE SO MANY MORE OF US THAN YOU'D THINK!

DID YOU KNOW ONE OF US IS A *CAR?*

GET OUTTA HERE.

YEAH, AND SO *FEW* ARE PIGS! IT'S A REAL FREAK SHOW OUT THERE.

(NO OFFENSE.)

QUIET!

MOVEMENT AHEAD.

HELLO, LITTLE SPIDERS.

HEY, YOU'RE ALREADY DOWN A GUY? WHAT HAPPENED, Y'ALL START GOING *LORD OF THE FLIES* ON EACH OTHER ALREADY?

PERHAPS THE GODS SIMPLY DECIDED *FOUR* OF US ARE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR *FIVE* OF YOU.

YOU ALL NEED TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT. I'LL HOLD THEM OFF.

ABSURD! WE OUTNUMBER THEM--WE CAN *TAKE* THEM.

WE OUTNUMBER THEM AS A *TEAM*, AND WE ONLY *REMAIN* A TEAM IF WE STICK TO OUR TEAM'S PLAN. GOT IT?

UGH. FINE.

DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

IS THAT YOU, EDDIE?

YES. BUT NOT THE ONE YOU KNOW.

YEAH? HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

BECAUSE ON MY WORLD...

...WE KILLED YOU, PETER.

SO IT'S LIKE THAT, HUH?

NO, WE--

KRACK

UGHN!

PETER, WAIT!

WE'RE SORRY, WE DIDN'T MEAN THAT AS A *THREAT*. IT WAS--

--AN ADMISSION.

WHAT?

MY SYMBIOTE AND ME WERE LOST, PETER.

WE MADE A ***TERRIBLE*** MISTAKE. AND WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO ATONE FOR IT EVER SINCE.

SO YOU... ***DON'T*** WANT TO FIGHT...?

WE DON'T ***WANT*** TO FIGHT, NO.

BUT WE CAN'T LET ALL OF THE SYMBIOTES DIE. THEY'RE ***LIVING BEINGS.***

AND FREE OF KNULL'S INFLUENCE, THEY'RE ***NOT*** EVIL!

LISTEN, MAN, ***I*** DON'T KNOW YOU THAT WELL--BUT MY SYMBIOTE BONDED WITH MY WORLD'S PETER, AND IT DOESN'T THINK SPIDER-MAN WOULD KILL-- EVEN TO PROTECT HIMSELF.

NO, NO. OF ***COURSE*** I'M NOT GOING TO WIPE OUT AN ALIEN RACE.

BUT I CAN'T LET ALL THE ***SPIDERS*** GET WRITTEN OUT OF EXISTENCE, ***EITHER.*** AFTER EVERYTHING WE'VE DONE... ALL THE LIVES WE'VE SAVED... THE LIVES WE STILL ***CAN*** SAVE...

SO WHAT DO WE DO, EDDIE?

I DON'T KNOW, PETE.

BUT IF WE'RE GOING TO FIGURE IT OUT, WE NEED TO MAKE SURE WE BOTH MAKE IT TO THE NEXT ROUND.

...YEAH.

SEE YOU SOON.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU DESTROY US!

LADY, YOU'RE THE ONE CHASING--

BOOM

WHOA!

BLAM BLAM

BLAM BLAM

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE EVERYTHING.

THWACK

GOD, WITH THE DRAMA.

I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE EVERYTHING.

AND I'M *DONE* WITH IT.

THWIP

BLAM BLAM

THWIP

NO...

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!!!

NICE, LOOKS LIKE WE GAVE 'EM THE SL--

THONK

GUHH!

YOU SEEM *FUN*, LITTLE PIG.

BUT WE ARE NOT HERE FOR FUN.

WE ARE HERE FOR *WAR!*

THOOM

YOU HAD THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.

AND YOU WASTED IT ON THE *WRONG TARGET.*

HRNNH. WE'LL SEE...

GRAGHH!

SCHLK

SCHLK

KRAAK

SMASH

DIE!!!

UGHH-- CURSE YOU, PIG! ARE YOU DEATHLESS?

THWIP

NAH, I'M JUST LESS *FRAGILE* THAN THE REST OF YOU SEEM TO BE.

THOOM

FOR GÖTALAND...!

THIS IS... VENOM OF THE SPIDER?

YOU-- *NRGH*-- YOU BELIEVE *VENOM* WILL STOP US???

SCHLLIIK

WE ARE VENOM!!!

YEAH, YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST ONE TO MAKE THAT MISTAKE, BEAST--IT'S *NOT* SPIDER VENOM.

FWSSHH

IT'S NAPALM.

FWOOSHHH

YEAARGGHHH!

FWSSH

WH-WHAT... WHAT DID YOU *DO*...?

WHY ARE YOU UPSET, PIG? I'VE PRESSED OUR ADVANTAGE.

THE SPIDERS ARE *WINNING* THE WAR.

SPIDER-VERSE VS. VENOMVERSE 2

IT'S... *WEIRD* SEEING PARKER AGAIN, *HUH?* AFTER ALL THIS TIME...

YES.

WHAT WE DID TO HIM, *OUR* HIM...NOTHING WE DO HERE WILL CHANGE THAT.

YEAH. YEAH, I KNOW.

AND THE OTHERS, THEY ARE OUT FOR *BLOOD.* AT SOME POINT...WE MIGHT HAVE TO *PICK A SIDE.*

I DON'T KNOW HOW WE DO THAT, MAN. THERE ARE NO RIGHT ANSWERS HERE... AND WE HAVEN'T ALWAYS MADE THE BEST CHOICES.

WE HAVE COME A LONG WAY, EDDIE. WE HAVE *GROWN.* TOGETHER.

WE ARE *NO LONGER* THE PAIR WHO KILLED SPIDER-MAN.

WE ARE A *BETTER* VENOM.

FIVE MINUTES REMAIN.

THERE'S A KNIFE, THIRD POUCH ACROSS.

YES, I KNOW.

THOSE SPIDERS...THEY WERE JUST *CHILDREN.*

DON'T EXAGGERATE. THEY WERE *YOUNG ADULTS.*

IS THAT REALLY WHO WE HAVE BECOME, ANNE? THAT WE WOULD MAKE SUCH DISTINCTIONS?

HUH. WASN'T EXPECTING TO SEE YOU HERE. WE THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO PARTICIPATE?

I'M NOT.

BUT I AM CURIOUS-- I WANT TO BE AROUND TO WITNESS THE OUTCOME.

ANNE! WE'RE GLAD YOU MADE IT.

YES. DESPITE THE SPIDERS' BEST EFFORTS.

THEY TRIED TO KILL YOU...?

WELL, NO...THEY DON'T YET SEEM WILLING TO GO *THAT* FAR...

OH, THEY *ABSOLUTELY* ARE.

THEY *INCINERATED* THE VIKING--BURNED THE SYMBIOTE OFF HIS FLESH, AND THEN THE FLESH OFF HIS BONES.

NO...

NO, THEY *WOULDN'T*...

YOU THINK I'M *LYING* TO YOU?

THE SMELL OF HIS BURNING FLESH STILL LINGERS IN MY NOSTRILS. HIS SCREAM ECHOES IN MY EARS!

TEN SECONDS REMAIN. MAKE CONTACT WITH THE CENTRAL PILLAR TO CONTINUE TO THE NEXT ROUND.

WE BELIEVE YOU. LET'S JUST... *TALK* ABOUT THIS BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING BRASH.

OH, I CAN'T EVEN *TELL YOU* HOW RELIEVED I AM THAT *CALL OF DUTY VENOM* DIDN'T TAKE YOU GUYS OUT...

ACTUALLY-- I THINK WE TOOK *HER* OUT. LEFT HER WEBBED UP IN A TREE.

"*MORE*" KILLING...?

WHOA.

WHAT? IS THAT TRUE?

WE SHOULD'VE MADE SURE. SHOULD'VE--

YEAH! *THIS* ONE JUST *ROASTED A SYMBIOTE ALIVE!*

IT ABSOLUTELY IS.

REMIND ME--WERE YOU BITTEN BY A *RADIOACTIVE SOCIOPATH?!*

NO! NO MORE KILLING!

NO, BUT I *WAS* BUILT FOR WAR--MAYBE THAT'S WHY I'M THE ONLY ONE ACTUALLY WILLING TO *FIGHT* FOR THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF OUR FELLOW SPIDERS!

TEN SECONDS REMAIN. MAKE CONTACT WITH THE CENTRAL PILLAR TO CONTINUE TO THE NEXT ROUND.

THIS CONVERSATION ISN'T OVER, WEAPON VIII.

ONE SYMBIOTE HAS BEEN ELIMINATED. THE SPIDERS CURRENTLY HAVE THE ADVANTAGE.

WE NOW ENTER THE SECOND OF THREE ROUNDS.

AS BEFORE, ANY SPIDER OR SYMBIOTE NOT IN PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH THE PILLAR AT THEIR OPPONENTS' STARTING TEMPLE AT THE END OF THE ROUND WILL BE RETURNED TO THEIR HOMEWORLD AND THUS BE UNABLE TO COMPETE IN THE FINAL ROUND.

AND AS BEFORE--YOU HAVE THIRTY MINUTES, STARTING NOW.

*UN*LIKE BEFORE, EACH TEAM WILL RECEIVE...

...A NEW TEAM MEMBER.

WRATH
OKOYE / HOME: EARTH-1978
Wakanda's newest Queen and its most capable protector.

WEB-WEAVER
COOPER COEN
HOME: EARTH-71490
Manhattan's first, finest and most fashionable line of defense.

OKAY, LET'S FIGURE OUT--

NO. I WAS ABLE TO SEE *ALL* WHILE I WAS HELD IN STASIS.

I SAW A SYMBIOTE DIE...WHILE *YOU* CONSPIRED WITH THE ENEMY.

EDDIE, NO...

YOU ARE NOT FIT TO LEAD THIS GROUP.

AND YOU ARE *CERTAINLY* NOT FIT TO LEAD A *QUEEN.*

HEY, EVERYONE. I HAVEN'T MET ALL OF YOU... I'M WEB-WEAVER. COOPER COEN.

YEAH, NO, I KNOW. I'VE SEEN... EVERYTHING.

GOOD TO SEE YOU, KID. YOU'VE JOINED US AT A BIT OF A *WEIRD* TIME.

WHAT'S *HAPPENING* TO US, GUYS?

WE NEVER CLAIMED TO BE A LEADER.

GOOD. THEN YOU SHOULDN'T MIND *STANDING* ASIDE.

THIS IS A WAKANDAN MIST BOMB. OUR SYMBIOTES CAN FILTER OUT THE POWERFUL SEDATIVE IT RELEASES, BUT IT WILL IMMEDIATELY RENDER THE SPIDERS UNCONSCIOUS-- AND UNABLE TO CONTINUE THIS "GAME."

WE ONLY NEED TO LURE THEM ALL TO ONE PLACE.

YOU TWO--THE *WARRIORS*. GO AND TAKE ONE OF THE SPIDERS. *ALIVE*. I SHALL MEET YOU AT THE POINT EQUIDISTANT BETWEEN THE TWO TEMPLES.

THE SPIDERS WILL UNITE TO SAVE THEIR TEAMMATE-- ALLOWING US TO ELIMINATE THEM IN ONE MOVE.

OH, I *LIKE* YOU.

YOU THINK IT'LL BE THAT EASY?

WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW OF IT, COWARD? DO YOU EVEN *POSSESS* A SYMBIOTE...?

HEH.

YOU AS WELL, TRAITOR.

ANNIE-- WE DON'T CARE WHAT WORLD YOU'RE FROM. YOU *CAN'T* WANT THIS.

THEY'RE *KILLING* US, EDDIE. THEY HAVEN'T LEFT US A CHOICE.

IT DOES NOT MATTER. TAKE YOUR LEAVE.

GLADLY.

THERE'S *ALWAYS* A CHOICE.

AND WE PROMISE-- YOU'LL BE THINKING ABOUT THE CHOICE YOU MAKE HERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

I'VE SPENT ENOUGH TIME IN MULTIVERSAL SPIDER HANGOUTS TO KNOW FOR SURE--WE *DON'T* KILL.

AND I KNOW YOU KNOW THAT, VIII!

THERE WILL NO LONGER *BE* SPIDER "HANGOUTS" IF WE LOSE HERE, BOY!

I'M PRETTY SURE WE'RE BASICALLY THE *SAME AGE*, YOU *SUPREMELY* CONDESCENDING--

STOP! THIS IS *EXHAUSTING*. YOU GUYS HAVE MADE YOUR POSITIONS CLEAR.

I THINK WE SHOULD PROBABLY JUST...GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS.

MILES, YOU DON'T--

HEY! *NO!* DON'T CALL ME "MILES"! YOU DON'T GET TO DO THAT!

YOU DON'T *KNOW* ME, MAN!

THE ONLY PERSON WHO *DID* KNOW ME WAS MY UNCLE AARON, AND BEFORE HE DIED, HE TAUGHT ME A *VERY* IMPORTANT LESSON: WHEN FOLLOWING THE RULES MEANS YOUR PEOPLE WILL BE WIPED OUT...

...YOU HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO *BREAK* THE RULES.

YOU SURE WE'RE MAKING THE RIGHT CALL HERE? SPIDER-COMMANDO UP THERE DOESN'T SEEM, LIKE...*ENTIRELY ATTACHED TO HIS HINGES,* Y'KNOW?

I'M NOT TRUSTING HIM. I'M MAKING MY OWN JUDGMENT.

IF WE LOSE, REAL PEOPLE ARE WIPED OUT OF EXISTENCE. IF WE *WIN,* THE MIND-CONTROLLING ALIEN VIRUS MONSTERS ARE WIPED OUT, AND THE PEOPLE THEY'RE ATTACHED TO SURVIVE.

THE MATH IS MATHING.

I THINK SO, Y--

BOOOM

YOU AGAIN? *REALLY?*

YOU NEED TO LEARN TO *FINISH THE JOB,* LITTLE SPIDER.

OH, TRUST ME--

BZAAT

--LESSON LEARNED.

YOU LOST OUR LAST ENCOUNTER-- AND *NOW* YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED.

THAT'S TRUE.

BUT I WAS *HOLDING* BACK.

WHUMP

ASSESSING YOU.

ASSESSMENT OVER.

I'LL *BURN* YOU LIKE I DID YOUR FRIEND!

TK

TK

NGHH-- NO...!

RARRGH!

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

I FIND YOU LACKING.

AND WHAT OF YOU, LITTLE ONE?

FZZZZZ

TN-BOOM

YOU WERE BRAVE, LITTLE SPIDER. BUT BRAVERY ALONE IS NOT ENOUGH.

NO...

WHUMP

RARGH!

SO-- YOU DO FIGHT.

YES, WE DO. TO PROTECT PEOPLE.

SCHING

TYPICAL AMERICAN!

THE VIOLENCE OF YOUR ENEMIES IS SIMPLY VIOLENCE. BUT *YOUR* VIOLENCE IS "PROTECTION."

YOU'RE NOT OUR ENEMY.

KRAUK

OR, AT LEAST... WE DON'T WANT YOU TO BE.

WE DON'T WANT THE SPIDERS TO *WIN*. WE WANT US *ALL* TO FIND ANOTHER WAY.

UGHHNN...

"ANOTHER WAY." SO NAIVE.

IF YOU HAD BEEN CHARGED WITH ENSURING THE SURVIVAL OF THE WAKANDAN PEOPLE, AS I HAVE, YOU WOULD KNOW THAT FACING HARD CHOICES IS INEVITABLE.

YOU WOULD KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR *MILLIONS* OF LIVES.

INSTEAD YOU ARE... *NOTHING.*

AND I--

--AM--

"A QUEEN."

YES, WE KNOW.

BUT WE--

--WERE THE *KING IN BLACK.*

KRACK

THE LEADER AND NEXUS POINT OF *TRILLIONS* OF SYMBIOTES ACROSS THE UNIVERSE.

THUMP

THERE IS *NOTHING* YOU COULD DO WITH A SYMBIOTE THAT COULD *EVER* SURPRISE US.

AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SAY TO US ABOUT *RESPONSIBILITY.*

EVERYTHING WE DO NOW IS FOR THE SYMBIOTES.

WE WON'T LET YOU BUILD OUR FUTURE ON A FOUNDATION OF MASS MURDER.

THAT WAS *KNULL'S* WAY.

WE MUST BE BETTER.

EMPTY-HANDED, I SEE.

WE LOST EACH OTHER. THE WOMAN IS... SPIRITED.

A WARRIOR SHOULDN'T BLAME THEIR FAILURES ON THEIR OPPONENTS.

ESPECIALLY *REPEATED* FAILURES.

YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT...

ARE WE GOOD?

NO, WAIT--SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE MIST BOMB!

I WAS AMBUSHED BY THE *TRAITOR.* HE TOOK IT.

HRRNH. ANOTHER FAILURE.

IT'S TRUE, WE WILL NOT SECURE VICTORY THIS ROUND...

...BUT WE CAN STILL *SETTLE THE SCORE.*

THAT WASN'T THE PLAN.

AND IT CERTAINLY ISN'T VERY *SPORTING...*

THIS IS NO SPORT! AND I AM NOT ASKING YOU TO *KILL* THE CHILD!

I AM ASKING YOU TO STEP ASIDE SO I CAN.

YOU GUYS ALL RIGHT?

DOES HE *LOOK* ALL RIGHT?

DO YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE DON'T FIGHT THEM TOGETHER?

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED THAT, PERHAPS, THE VIOLENCE THEY'RE INTENT ON IS BECAUSE OF HOW HE *MURDERED* A GUY?

THAT DOESN'T MATTER. THEY TOOK THE BOY, PIG. THEY'LL KILL HIM.

I FAILED HIM.

IT'S OKAY. WE'LL GET HIM BACK. TOGETHER.

THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT.

THEY TOOK HIM TO LURE YOU ALL TOGETHER.

TO USE *THIS* ON YOU. IT'S SOME SORT OF GAS GRENADE. POWERFUL ENOUGH TO KNOCK YOU ALL OUT.

AND YOU'RE WARNING US ABOUT THIS BECAUSE...?

NOT JUST WARNING YOU. I'M *GIVING* IT TO YOU. AS A... GESTURE OF GOODWILL.

WE WANT US ALL TO FIND A WAY THROUGH THIS WITHOUT KILLING EACH OTHER.

THIS IS TO SHOW THAT WE'RE SERIOUS ABOUT IT.

I'LL TAKE THAT, THANK YOUUUU...

AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE JUST GOING TO, WHAT? BE CHILL NOW?

YEAH, WE DOUBT IT. SORRY.

MM. THOUGHT SO.

WE'LL CROSS THAT BRIDGE LATER.

FOR NOW...LET'S GO SAVE MILES. AGREED?

...YEAH.

COULD I, MAYHAPS, BEND YOUR EAR FOR A MOMENT, SERGEANT SPIDER?

MM.

I KNOW WE'VE HAD OUR DISAGREEMENTS HERE, PIG.

BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW EVERYTHING THAT I DO IS FOR THE OTHER SPIDERS.

OH NO, NO. I KNOW! IN FACT-- *AHHH*, COULD YOU LEAN A LITTLE CLOSER, ACTUALLY? I'M NOT SURE I CAN BRING MYSELF TO SAY THIS *TOO LOUD.*

HONESTLY... I THINK YOU'VE ***BEEN RIGHT*** ALL ALONG. WE SHOULD BE KILLING THOSE NASTY SYMBIOTES ON SIGHT.

YOU MEAN THAT?

NO!

YOU BEEF-HEADED, *THUNDEROUSLY* NAIVE, THICKER-THAN-THE-PHONE-BOOK *IDIOT!*

THWIP

THWIP

WHAM!

I KNOW YOU'RE ONLY LIKE THIS BECAUSE YOU WERE RAISED BY *MILITANT MAPLE LEAVES* OR WHAT HAVE YOU...

...BUT I WILL *NOT* LET YOU CORRUPT THOSE KIDS.

SO WE'RE GOING ON WITHOUT YOU...

TSSST-

SPLSHHHH

...AND *YOU'RE* GOING HOME.

Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #3 Variant by
InHyuk Lee

SPIDER-VERSE VS. VENOMVERSE 3

NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO *WAVER!*

THIS IS A WAR FOR OUR EXISTENCE, AND WE ARE CURRENTLY OUTNUMBERED. BUT IF WE ELIMINATE THE BOY...WE RECOVER FROM OUR DISADVANTAGE.

IT WILL NOT BE A KILL TO TAKE PRIDE IN--BUT IT WILL BE IN SERVICE OF OUR SURVIVAL, AND THE SURVIVAL OF THOSE WHO DEPEND ON US. THAT IS THE NATURE OF WAR, YOU *MUST* KNOW THIS!

IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO JUST *SURVIVE!* IF WE'RE TO CONTINUE ON PROUDLY, WE CANNOT SIMPLY BE THE BENEFICIARIES OF FORTUNE OR FATE.

WE MUST *EARN* OUR SURVIVAL, IN COMBAT.

YOU ALL THINK YOU'RE *COMPLICATED,* HUH...?

BUILT THESE COMPLEX MENTAL STRUCTURES TO MAKE SENSE OF WHY YOU DRESS YOURSELVES UP ALL *SCARY* AND LOVE VIOLENCE SO DAMN MUCH.

BUT THE TRUTH IS--YOU'RE JUST *BULLIES,* MAN. YOU LIKE HAVING POWER OVER OTHER PEOPLE. THAT'S ALL.

BACK WHERE I'M FROM...MOST PEOPLE WERE WIPED OUT BY THE KREE. THEY LORD THEMSELVES OVER THE SURVIVORS, THEY *ENJOY* TERRORIZING THE VULNERABLE.

I KNOW YOUR TYPE, IS WHAT I'M SAYING.

YOU ARE AT LEAST RIGHT THAT, IN THIS MOMENT, WE *DO* HAVE POWER OVER YOU. SO I WOULD NOT ANTAGONIZE US FURTHER, CHILD.

AHH, I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT IT. SEE...I DIDN'T GET TO KNOW MY WORLD'S PETER PARKER PERSONALLY. HE DIED BEFORE I COULD.

BUT I WAS STILL ABLE TO PICK UP THE *BROAD STROKES* OF WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A SPIDER. FOR EXAMPLE...

THWIP

THWIP

...WE *STOP* BULLIES.

HEY, I THINK THAT'S OUR CUE.

OKAY, I'M SURE THAT HURT, BUT YOU WERE ABOUT TO DISEMBOWEL MY NEW FRIEND, SOOOO...

...MAYBE WE CAN JUST CALL IT SQUARE?

THUMP

HEY, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE FROM WAKANDA! DO YOU KNOW T'CHALLA?

WE'VE BOTH BEEN AVENGERS. JUST NOT AT THE SAME TIME, I DON'T THINK? IT'S HARD TO KEEP TRACK.

I SHOULD ASK JARVIS IF HE HAS A CHART OR SOMETHING...

I DO NOT KNOW WHO THAT IS.

AND I *DESPERATELY* NEED YOU TO STOP TALKING.

THWIP THWIP

MOST OF MY FRIENDS FEEL THE SAME WAY--THAT'S NOT NECESSARILY A DEAL-BREAKER.

THOOM

ALWAYS WITH THE *ACCESSORIES!*

GAH!

BOOOOM

YOU'RE A *CONFUSING* ONE. BUT ALSO TREMENDOUSLY CAPABLE, UNDENIABLY SO.

SHOW ME YOU DESERVE TO SURVIVE!

SCHLK

WE *ALL* DESERVE TO SURVIVE.

AND WE PROMISE YOU...

...YOU *DON'T* WANT US THINKING OTHERWISE!

SCHIING

GAHH!!!

OKAY--

--ARGH--

--THAT MIGHT BE A DEAL-BREAKER.

I DON'T HAVE COSTUME-REPLACEMENT MONEY RIGHT NOW.

THAT YOU HAVE A "COSTUME" AT ALL SPEAKS VOLUMES.

IT *DEGRADES* ME TO BE FIGHTING A CLOWN.

ALL RIGHT, I'M TAGGING IN-- WHICH MEANS YOU'RE *DONE*, G.I. JANE!

CRUNCHHH

WE ARE *NOT* DOING THIS DANCE AGAIN! YOU HEAR ME?

NO ESCAPING, NO ONE TO BAIL YOU OUT...

...NO MORE CHANCES!

THOOM

FZZZZZZ

BLOCK THIS.

FZZBOOOOM

GAHHH!!!

NICE HIT, KID. BUT WE SHOULD STOP--

DON'T YOU *DARE* TOUCH ME!

WHUMP

HEY, BE CAREFUL WHO YOU DISRESPECT.

THUMP

THWIP

THW

CLOWNING IS AN ART!

KRACK

HONK, HONK.

FIVE MINUTES REMAIN.

WHAT IN THE *DAMN--?*

PLEASE. THIS IS NOT WHO ANNE REALLY IS. SHE RECENTLY LOST HER SON AND MANY OF OUR SYMBIOTE BRETHREN. *VIOLENTLY.*

SHE IS CONSUMED BY HER GRIEF, BUT SHE DOES NOT DESERVE TO DIE.

IF YOU MUST KILL SOMEONE, LEAVE HER...

...KILL *ME.*

FIVE MINUTES REMAIN.

YOU *SERIOUSLY* TOLD ME TO *STOP?* DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR FRIENDS WERE JUST ABOUT TO DO?

WE'RE SORRY ABOUT THAT. BUT WE CAN STILL TALK THIS OUT, FIND A--

NO! YOU DON'T GET TO *WALK BACK* THEM TRYING TO *SLIT MY DAMN THROAT!*

THEY WANT TO KILL ME. I'M *GOING* TO KILL THEM.

FIVE MINUTES REMAIN.

AND NEXT TIME I SEE *YOU...*

...I'M GONNA KILL YOU TOO.

YOU MISSED THE PARTY, SPIDER-HAM. WHERE'S THE OTHER GUY?

WE, *UH*-- WE GOT LOST IN THE TUNNELS AND SEPARATED. IT WAS **CRAZY** IN THERE, RIGHT? HOPE HE MAKES IT ON TIME!

YOU OKAY, COOPER?

I DON'T KNOW, I JUST-- I CAN SEE WHY YOU WERE ALL CHOSEN BY THE WEB.

YOU'VE LED SPIDER-ARMIES, PETER. MILES AND RECLUSE FIGHT IN LITERAL WARS. HAM'S BASICALLY INVINCIBLE.

I CAN FIGHT, BUT...NOT LIKE THAT. NOT LIKE THE REST OF YOU.

I GUESS... I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M HERE.

MM, YEAH. YOU FEEL A SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY...BUT YOU HAVEN'T REALLY FIGURED OUT WHAT ***YOUR*** POWER IS YET.

THEY DON'T TELL YOU HOW HARD ***THAT*** PART IS.

WELCOME HOME, TRAITOR.

YOU *MUST* KNOW WE ARE GOING TO KILL YOU NOW.

A TRAITOR AND A *CHEAT*, HAVING ONE OF YOUR SPIDER-FRIENDS FIGHT ON YOUR BEHALF.

BUT YOU COME TO FACE YOUR END... *THAT*, AT LEAST, IS ADMIRABLE.

WHY *DID* YOU COME BACK, EDDIE?

WE...DON'T KNOW. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK. IT'S POSSIBLE THAT YOU ALL WERE RIGHT. THAT PEACE ISN'T AN OPTION.

SOME OF THE SPIDERS SEEM *SET* ON WAR.

INTERESTING. WE SHALL CONSIDER YOUR FUTURE IN A MOMENT.

COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY THAT WE'RE CURRENTLY OUTNUMBERED...

...OTHERWISE, YOU WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN GRANTED EVEN *THAT* GRACE.

ONE SPIDER HAS BEEN ELIMINATED. THEIR ADVANTAGE HAS BEEN LOST.

WE NOW ENTER THE FINAL ROUND. THIS TIME, THERE WILL BE NO GOAL DESTINATIONS AND NO TIME LIMIT.

HAVING OBSERVED YOU, WE ARE COMPELLED TO REMIND YOU--THERE CAN BE NO COMPROMISE. THERE IS NO OTHER PATH.

THE SPIDERS WILL BE ELIMINATED FROM THE MULTIVERSE, OR THE SYMBIOTES WILL BE.

THE LAST TEAM WITH A CONSCIOUS TEAM MEMBER LEFT STANDING WILL BE CONSIDERED VICTORIOUS. YOU WILL BE TRAPPED HERE UNTIL THAT CONDITION HAS BEEN MET--FOR AS LONG AS THAT MIGHT TAKE. WE ***STRONGLY*** RECOMMEND THAT YOU FIGHT.

TO ASSIST YOU IN THIS, WE INTRODUCE YOU TO...

...YOUR FINAL TEAM MEMBER.

SPIDER-MAN
TAKUYA YAMASHIRO
HOME: EARTH-51778
An emissary from Hell. Via Japan.

TAKUYA!!!

HELLO AGAIN, PETER PARKER.

...YOUR FINAL TEAM MEMBER.

VENOM BLOOM
HOME: EARTH-17239
Consumes to grow. Grows to consume.

WHAT *IS* THAT THING...?

IT IS NO WARRIOR, I'M CERTAIN OF THAT...

THIS... ISN'T GOING TO WORK.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOUR COSTUMES LOOK *EXACTLY* THE SAME!
OKAY, WELL, YOUR "SPIDER-PROTECTOR" LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE PETER'S COSTUME.
THIS IS NO "COSTUME." THIS IS MY *SPIDER-PROTECTOR.*
WE CAN'T BE CONFUSED ABOUT WHO'S WHO IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE.
WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE?

WELL...I RECENTLY MADE SOME MODIFICATIONS TO MY WEB-SHOOTERS, SO THEY CAN DOUBLE AS MINIATURE 3D PRINTERS.
OH, THAT'S *SO COOL.*
THANKS, PETE.
ANYWAY, I'M A FASHION DESIGNER, SO I'VE BEEN USING THEM TO QUICKLY TRY OUT DESIGNS... I COULD DESIGN AND CONSTRUCT YOU A NEW COS--ER, "SPIDER-PROTECTOR," TAKUYA!
HM. VERY WELL. A *TEMPORARY* CHANGE.
WE NEED TO GET ON THE SAME PAGE BEFORE WE GO OUT THERE, OR WE'RE GOING TO GET WIPED OUT.
VERY WELL. BUT BEFORE THAT--I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO SPIDER-HAM. PRIVATELY.
ER--SURE, MAN. YOU DO YOU.

WHAT'S UP, TAK?
PLEASE DO NOT CALL ME THAT.
AS WE ARE ABOUT TO GO INTO BATTLE TOGETHER, I WANTED TO... "CLEAR THE AIR," IS THE PHRASE?
FROM MY SUSPENDED STATE, I COULD SEE ALL THAT OCCURRED BEFORE I EMERGED. I KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO THE CANADIAN.
YEESH, OKAY. GONNA RAT ME OUT?
NO.
HUH. WHY'S THAT?

BECAUSE YOU *SCARE* ME, LITTLE PIG.

HEH. I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE THE SMART ONE...

OKAY. SO, IT'S CLEAR SOME OF THE SYMBIOTES ARE OUT FOR BLOOD. WE CAN'T IGNORE THAT.

GOOD.

BUT! THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN ACT THE SAME WAY. SO HERE'S WHAT I'M PROPOSING: WE *KNOCK OUT* EVERYONE EXCEPT FOR VENOM. THEN WE CAN TRY TO WORK WITH HIM TO FIND A SOLUTION.

DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT WE WERE JUST TOLD? THERE *IS* NO OTHER SOLUTION, MAN!

IF YOU WANT TO TRY GOING IT ALONE AGAIN, MILES, YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME. BUT IF YOU WANT TO STAND WITH OUR TEAM...THOSE ARE THE TERMS.

...FINE.

RECLUSE?

YEAH, OKAY.

GREAT. LET'S ROLL.

HEY, TAKUYA... I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU WERE ALLOWED TO BRING THAT HUGE MECHA OF YOURS...?

LEOPARDON WILL COME WHEN I CALL, YES.

HEY, THAT'S GREAT! THAT SHOULD MAKE THINGS EASY.

I'M AFRAID IT WON'T BE SO SIMPLE...

SO.

WHAT DO WE DO WITH *YOU?*

WE...WANTED PEACE. BUT IF THE HIVE-MIND SAYS THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE... WE HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT, RIGHT?

WHEN WE WERE THE KING IN BLACK, IT WAS OUR DUTY TO PROTECT THE SYMBIOTES. WITH FORCE, IF NECESSARY.

IF THE CHOICE REALLY IS TO FIGHT OR TO LET ALL THE SYMBIOTES IN THE MULTIVERSE DIE...WE'LL TAKE UP THAT ROLE AGAIN.

LETHAL PROTECTOR OF THE SYMBIOTES.

HM. I BELIEVE YOU. VERY WELL.

LET US FIGHT TOGETHER, THEN.

FOR THE HIVE!

THERE IS SOMETHING AHEAD. SOMETHING *LARGE.*

WHAT *IS* THAT THING...?

THAT IS *LEOPARDON.*

AND I AM AN EMISSARY FROM HELL...

...SPIDER-MAN!!!

HA. RIDICULOUS.

"EMISSARY FROM HELL." YOU'RE NO SUCH THING.

I AM GLAD YOU'RE HERE THOUGH.

IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN *FAIR* OTHERWISE.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, TAKUYA? SHALL WE FINALLY SETTLE THINGS BETWEEN US?

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.

?

IT IS. AND IT'S GOING TO BE *FUN.*

SPIDER-PROTECTOR!

I AM *YALEO*-- THE LAST SURVIVOR OF PLANET SPIDER, BONDED WITH THE LAST SURVIVING SYMBIOTE.

TOGETHER, WE ARE THE BLISTERING APOTHEOSIS OF REVENGE...

...VENOM!!!

COME, CENTURION!

OUR FINAL BATTLE BEGINS!

SPIDER-VERSE VS. VENOMVERSE 4

TWENTY MINUTES AGO.

HEY, TAKUYA...I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU WERE ALLOWED TO BRING THAT HUGE MECHA OF YOURS?

LEOPARDON WILL COME WHEN I CALL, YES.

HEY, THAT'S GREAT! THAT SHOULD MAKE THINGS EASY.

I'M AFRAID IT WON'T BE SO SIMPLE...

MY...*RIVAL* IS HERE. AND THEY HAVE A MECHA OF THEIR OWN.

YOU HAVE A *RIVAL?*

UNFORTUNATELY, YES.

"IN MY UNIVERSE, THERE IS A PLANET FAR, FAR AWAY FROM EARTH: PLANET SPIDER.

"IT WAS A PEACEFUL PLACE--UNTIL IT WAS INVADED BY PROFESSOR MONSTER AND HIS IRON CROSS ARMY.

"EVERYONE ON PLANET SPIDER WAS SLAIN BY PROFESSOR MONSTER'S FORCES.

"BUT TWO EXPLORERS WERE OFF-PLANET WHEN THE IRON CROSS ARMY INVADED.

"THE FIRST, GARIA, TRACKED PROFESSOR MONSTER TO HIS NEXT TARGET, EARTH... SEEKING TO AVENGE THE PEOPLE OF PLANET SPIDER.

"UNFORTUNATELY, GARIA WAS MORTALLY WOUNDED IN HIS CONFRONTATION WITH PROFESSOR MONSTER AND WAS FORCED TO RETREAT INTO HIDING HERE ON EARTH.

"THAT'S WHERE *I* CAME INTO THE STORY.

"I'M ONLY HUMAN--BUT AFTER MY FATHER WAS MURDERED BY THE IRON CROSS ARMY--

"--GARIA BESTOWED UPON ME THE POWERS OF SPIDER-MAN AND CONTROL OVER HIS MECHA LEOPARDON.

"SADLY, HE DIED SHORTLY THEREAFTER.

"OUR QUESTS FOR REVENGE WOULD BECOME ONE AND THE SAME--AND I WOULD FIGHT TO ENSURE EARTH WOULD NOT SHARE PLANET SPIDER'S FATE.

"THE *OTHER* EXPLORER, YALEO, HAD DISCOVERED A PLANET WHERE A COMMUNITY OF SYMBIOTES AND THEIR HOSTS LIVED TOGETHER IN PEACE.

"OR AT LEAST THEY *DID*...UNTIL THE IRON CROSS ARMY WIPED THEM ALL OUT.

"ALL EXCEPT *ONE* SYMBIOTE.

"TOGETHER, YALEO AND THE SYMBIOTE RUSHED BACK TO PLANET SPIDER, HOPING TO SPARE IT FROM PROFESSOR MONSTER'S GENOCIDAL MARCH ACROSS THE GALAXY.

"BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE.

"SO, ON THAT DAY, THEY MADE A PROMISE TO EACH OTHER: TO AVENGE BOTH THE SYMBIOTE COMMUNITY *AND* THE PEOPLE OF PLANET SPIDER.

"THOUGH PLANET SPIDER HAD DIED, THEY RESOLVED TO BECOME THE SPIDER'S UNDYING *VENOM*.

"BY THE TIME VENOM ARRIVED ON EARTH, I HAD ALREADY BEEN FIGHTING THE IRON CROSS ARMY FOR SOME TIME.

"WHEN WE FIRST ENCOUNTERED EACH OTHER, THEY DEMANDED THAT I CEASE MY WAR ON PROFESSOR MONSTER, FOR THEY DID NOT WANT ME INTERFERING WITH THEIR REVENGE.

"I...*DECLINED*. I COULD NOT LEAVE THE PROTECTION OF EARTH IN THE HANDS OF ALIENS.

"AND, IF I AM HONEST WITH MYSELF...I WAS ALSO UNABLE TO LET GO OF MY OWN NEED TO AVENGE MY FATHER.

"VENOM DID NOT TAKE THIS WELL. WE CLASHED REPEATEDLY FOR SOME TIME, EVEN AS WE BOTH WAGED OUR OWN INDIVIDUAL VENDETTAS AGAINST THE IRON CROSS ARMY.

"THANKFULLY, IN TIME... COOLER HEADS PREVAILED.

"WE CAME TO AN AGREEMENT: WE WOULD CEASE OUR RIVALRY, ON THE CONDITION THAT WHEN THE OPPORTUNITY AROSE TO FINALLY CONFRONT PROFESSOR MONSTER...WE WOULD DO SO *TOGETHER*.

"BUT WHEN THE TIME CAME...I WAS UNABLE TO FIND NOR CONTACT VENOM. YET I COULD NOT WAIT--FOR I HAD LEARNED THAT PROFESSOR MONSTER, IN HIS DESPERATION, WAS PLANNING A NUCLEAR STRIKE ON PLANET EARTH, FROM ORBIT.

"SO I STOPPED THE IRON CROSS ARMY. I *KILLED* PROFESSOR MONSTER. I SAVED THE WORLD.

"AND, YES...I GOT MY REVENGE. BUT IN SO DOING, I FOREVER DENIED VENOM THEIR OWN.

"THEY NEVER FORGAVE ME AND HAVE SINCE TRIED TO KILL ME--*MULTIPLE* TIMES--FOR MY PERCEIVED BETRAYAL.

"THEY NEVER ATTACK MY FAMILY THOUGH, NOR ANYONE ELSE CLOSE TO ME, DESPITE KNOWING MY IDENTITY. THEIR RAGE IS RESERVED FOR ME ALONE.

"EACH TIME, I HAVE ESCAPED THEIR WRATH. BARELY. BUT HERE NOW, IN THIS PLACE, I FEAR...

NOW.

"...THERE CAN BE NO ESCAPE."

I UNDERSTAND THE PAIN YOU FEEL, VENOM. BUT MY ALLIES DEPEND ON ME. I WILL NOT SURRENDER MY LIFE TO YOU.

GOOD. WE DON'T *WANT* IT GIVEN TO US.

WE WANT TO TAKE IT!

CLANG

REMEMBER, TEAM-- WE'RE GOING FOR KNOCKOUTS, NOT KILLING BLOWS!

THAT'S NOT A DISTINCTION YOU'LL *EVER* NEED TO WORRY ABOUT, SPIDERS.

UH, GUYS...?

SCATTER!

WELP, THAT'S A HORRIFYING NEW COMPLICATION. DID A SYMBIOTE BOND WITH ROLAND EMMERICH, BECAUSE--

WHOA!

FWOOSH

WHAT THE HELL, EDDIE?! I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON *OUR* SIDE!

WE WEREN'T ON A "*SIDE*," PETER! WE WANTED BOTH SIDES TO WORK TOGETHER, TO FIND ANOTHER WAY!

BUT NOW YOU'VE CHOSEN TO JUST... WHAT? TAKE OUT ALL THE SYMBIOTES, AND DECIDE FOR YOURSELVES WHAT HAPPENS TO US?

WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, EDDIE! THE OTHER SYMBIOTES ARE *KILLERS!* THEY--

WHAP

THE SPIDER KID *JUST* TOLD US THAT HE WAS GOING TO KILL US ALL! HE MADE IT *REAL* CLEAR, PETE!

IF HE WERE A SYMBIOTE, YOU'D CALL *HIM* A KILLER...A *VILLAIN!*

BUT HE LOOKS MORE LIKE *YOU* THAN HE LOOKS LIKE US, SO *HE* GETS THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, *HUH?*

WE'RE BEGINNING TO REMEMBER WHY WE *HATED YOU*, SPIDER-MAN...

HEY, BIG GUY-- HOW ABOUT A TIME-OUT UNTIL WE ESCAPE THE SYMBIOTE SOUP?

THERE ARE NO "TIME-OUTS" IN WAR, PIG!

÷SIGH÷

C'MON, LAST SAMURAI. I GET IT. I'VE CLOCKED YOUR WHOLE SHTICK. BUT THIS...THIS IS *EMBARRASSING.*

MAYBE YOU GUYS WILL WIN. MAYBE YOU'LL WIPE US ALL OUT. WHO KNOWS. I SURE DON'T.

BUT WHAT I *DO* KNOW IS--YOU ACTING LIKE YOU CAN EARN *GREAT GLORY* IN BATTLE BY BONKING A CARTOON PIG REALLY HARD ON THE HEAD WITH YOUR BIG STICK...

...IT'S THE *GOOFIEST* THING I'VE EVER EXPERIENCED.

AND MY AUNT ONCE GOT A BLOOD TRANSFUSION FROM A GIANT EGGPLANT.

IS THAT WHO YOU ARE? ARE YOU REALLY THAT...*TWO-DIMENSIONAL?*

I--

WATCH OUT!

CRASH

WE MUST BE *CAREFUL*, VENOM--OR OUR FEUD WILL CLAIM THE LIVES OF OTHERS.

OH? ARE THEY *INNOCENT?*

HOW MANY LIVES HAVE *THEIR* FEUDS CLAIMED, DO YOU THINK?

SHHHLCK

HOW MANY PEOPLE, WHO SIMPLY WANTED TO LIVE IN PEACE, HAVE BEEN COUNTED AS "CASUALTIES" IN THEIR *RIGHTEOUS CRUSADES?*

BTEW BTEW BTEW

THEY ALL *CHOSE* WAR!

I DOUBT MANY OF THEM *CHOSE* THE WARRIOR'S LIFE, VENOM. *WE* CERTAINLY DID NOT.

TWANG

DO NOT COMPARE US!

SCHIING TK

KRAAK

TSOOSH

YOU *FOUND* THE VENGEANCE YOU SOUGHT! FOR *ONE MAN!*

BUT BECAUSE OF YOU, *WE* HAVE TO LIVE HAUNTED BY THE GHOSTS--

--OF TWO *ENTIRE SPECIES!*

CRASHHH

THUMP

UGHN!

HAD ENOUGH, LITTLE SPIDER?

LADY, I *STARTED* AT "HAD ENOUGH"! AND I HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANY *MORE* KEEN ON THINGS SINCE THEN!

WHY HAVEN'T *YOU* HAD ENOUGH?

BECAUSE MY PEOPLE *RELY* ON US!

I'M NOT TRYING TO HURT YOUR PEOPLE!

BUT YOU *WILL* TAKE US AWAY FROM THEM--UNLESS WE WIN.

NOBODY HAS TO BE TAKEN AWAY FROM *ANYONE.* WE CAN CHOOSE NOT TO FIGHT.

AN EASY POSITION TO TAKE WHEN YOU HAVE NO IDEA OF THE *STAKES,* CHILD.

I KNOW SOME. THERE'S A WAKANDA ON MY EARTH, AND I...I KNOW A LITTLE OF WHAT THEY'VE BEEN THROUGH.

I KNOW WHY YOU MIGHT FEEL LIKE IT'S YOU AGAINST THE WORLD.

AND I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE *AFRAID...*

WE ARE NOT AFRAID!!!

YOU ARE THOUGH. OF COURSE YOU ARE. BECAUSE YOU DON'T FEEL SAFE.

FOR A LONG TIME, *I* DIDN'T FEEL SAFE. I'M REALLY LUCKY TO NOT BE IN THAT POSITION IN MY LIFE *NOW* THOUGH. I'VE BEEN ABLE TO SURROUND MYSELF WITH PEOPLE I LOVE AND TRUST.

GOD, YOU KNOW, I'D BEEN WONDERING WHY I WAS CALLED HERE. WHY I WAS CHOSEN. MAYBE IT'S THIS.

WITH GREAT PRIVILEGE COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY...

MY NAME IS COOPER COEN. AND I'M *NOT* GOING TO HURT YOU.

NOW... ARE YOU GOING TO HURT ME?

... DAMN YOU, BOY...

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW HOW TO ASK THAT THING NOT TO HURT *US.*

...I DO NOT.

THEN WE SHOULD *MOVE.*

FINALLY. NO ESCAPE THIS TIME, LADY.

WAIT--

FZZZ

BOOM

C'MON NOW. GUNS OUT. DON'T JUST STAND THERE.

COUGH COUGH

NO. I'M DONE.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY.

MILES, JUST--

WHAT? WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? I THOUGHT YOU WERE WITH ME!

I--LAST TIME WE FOUGHT, SHE WAS UNCONSCIOUS, THE WOMAN INSIDE, BUT HER SYMBIOTE... IT ASKED ME TO SPARE HER AND KILL *IT* INSTEAD. IN HER PLACE.

THEN YOU *SHOULD* HAVE--

NO, MILES.

I SAID, BEFORE, THAT WIPING OUT THE SYMBIOTES WOULD BE DOING THE UNIVERSE A FAVOR.

BUT I WAS WRONG. THEY'RE CLEARLY NOT EVIL. NOT INHERENTLY. THEY'RE SENTIENT BEINGS, LIKE ANY OTHER.

WE CAN'T WIPE THEM ALL OUT, MILES.

WE CAN'T BECOME THAT.

AND WHAT? I'M JUST SUPPOSED TO TRUST THAT SHE'LL STOP?

I UNDERSTAND THE SKEPTICISM. I...DESERVE IT.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO...

=SIGH=

MY SON WAS KILLED. MY FRIENDS WERE KILLED. AND I JUST--FIGHTING IS ALL I'VE EVER ***KNOWN,*** IT'S THE ONLY WAY I KNOW TO MOVE FORWARD...

I KNEW I WAS BROKEN. I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW ***BADLY.***

I'M SORRY.

YOU TRIED TO KILL US. YOU WERE GOING TO LET THE OTHER SYMBIOTES KILL ME. AND WHAT I GET IS AN *APOLOGY?*

I KNOW IT'S NOT ENOUGH. SO HOW ABOUT THIS...?

I HAVE NOTHING LEFT, BUT I KNOW HOW TO FIGHT. IF WE GET THROUGH THIS, I'LL HAVE THEM SEND US--MY SYMBIOTE AND I--HOME WITH *YOU.*

WE CAN FIGHT TO FREE YOUR WORLD *TOGETHER.*

...HH.

GOD KNOWS I COULD USE THE HELP...

UH, GUYS...?

SATAN'S TSUNAMI INCOMING!

GO GO GO GO GO GO!!!

NO...

SO EASILY DISTRACTED, SPIDER-MAN!

SKRSHHH

THOOMP

YES, I'M DISTRACTED!

BECAUSE PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER! AND THAT IS WHY I COULDN'T WAIT FOR YOU WHEN I WENT AFTER PROFESSOR MONSTER!

MILLIONS WOULD HAVE DIED IF I HAD DELAYED!

YOU GRIEVE THOSE LOST ON PLANET SPIDER AND OF THE SYMBIOTE COMMUNITY--BUT THERE ARE SPIDERS *HERE* NOW! THERE ARE SYMBIOTES *HERE* NOW! AND *THEY* WILL DIE IF WE DO NOT ACT.

SO STRIKE ME DOWN, IF YOU MUST.

BUT I WILL FIGHT FOR THE LIVING.

VERY WELL.

SHHHLCK

THEN YOU'LL DIE IN THIS PLACE...

PIT

...BUT NOT ALONE.

BVOOM

SKREEEE

YES. AS DID I.

SKREEEEE

HM. WE EXPECTED A MORE *PROLONGED* FINAL BATTLE.

SO LET US ENSURE IT IS *NOT* OUR FINAL BATTLE!

HUFF

PUFF

OKAY, I'M...

WOOF.

I'M GONNA NEED ONE OF US TO WIN SOON, I DON'T REALLY CARE *WHO* AT THIS POINT...

BECAUSE IF THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN, I'M ACTUALLY GOING TO PASS OUT, AND THAT'LL BE *INCREDIBLY* EMBARRASSING.

NOT IF *WE* PASS OUT FIRST...

OKAY, THIS FEELS LIKE A BIT MUCH...

BTEW

EDDIE...

...WATCH OUT!

NO!

FWOOSH

THUMP

LEOPARDON--

CENTURION--

--SELF-DESTRUCT NOW!!!

BOOM

THERE... THERE HAS TO BE *SOMETHING* WE CAN DO...

EDDIE'S SYMBIOTE WILL TRY TO REPAIR HIM, BUT HE'S LOST SO MUCH BLOOD...

PERHAPS A TRANSFUSION...? THAT MIGHT GIVE US A CHANCE. BUT WE DON'T HAVE THE EQUIPMENT.

IF YOU KNOW *WHAT* WE NEED AND HOW TO USE IT, I CAN 3D-PRINT IT WITH MY WEB-SHOOTERS.

AND HE CAN HAVE MY BLOOD.

VERY WELL. LET US GO.

HOW IS HE?

TOO SOON TO TELL, I THINK.

HE'LL AT LEAST BE GLAD THE REST OF YOU HAVE COME TO YOUR SENSES.

THAT IS WHAT YOU CALL IT?

YOU HAVE DONE *NOTHING*-- EXCEPT TO ENSURE *UNTOLD* SUFFERING.

WE HAD HOPED TO SETTLE THIS IN A *CONTAINED* MANNER. BUT SINCE YOU HAVE REFUSED THAT, THE ONLY OPTION LEFT...

"...IS ALL-OUT WAR."

KILL THE SYMBIOTES!

KILL THE SPIDERS!

SPIDER-VERSE VS. VENOMVERSE 5

STRIP THEM OF THEIR WILL. *FORCE* THE CONFLICT. MORE WILL DIE...BUT IT IS THE ONLY PATH TO RESOLUTION.

WE TRIED TO CONTAIN THE DESTRUCTION. THE DEATH. IT IS THE FAULT OF OUR FIRST-SELECTED WARRIORS. THEY *CHOSE* THIS.

NO, I...I DON'T THINK THAT'S RIGHT.

WHO IS THAT?

IT'S *BROCK.*

HOW...?!

IT SHOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE...

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD. WE CHOSE WHAT WE WERE *SUPPOSED* TO CHOOSE.

GROW THE WEB.

GROW THE HIVE.

WE CHOSE TO *BUILD.*

OH S#&%.

ON A SCALE FROM "LONDON SUNBURN" TO "TWELVE-HOUR SPIT ROAST"...HOW COOKED ARE WE?

I SEE AT LEAST A DOZEN SPIDERS, A SIMILAR AMOUNT OF SYMBIOTES...ATTACKING EACH OTHER. RUTHLESSLY.

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THEM. THEY SEEM... *POSSESSED.*

THEY WILL KILL EACH OTHER. WE *MUST* STOP THEM.

OKAY, BUT--IF OUR SPIDER AND SYMBIOTE OVERLORDS ARE POSSESSING THEM...WHY AREN'T THEY POSSESSING *US?*

THEY'RE TRYING.

WE'RE STOPPING THEM.

EDDIE?

YEAH-- IT'S US, ANNIE.

YOU'RE OKAY.

MORE THAN OKAY. THANKS TO PETE'S BLOOD TRANSFUSION, WE'RE... TRANSFORMED.

AND CONNECTED TO *ALL* OF YOU.

WE ARE... ***SPIDER-VENOM.***

IS PETER OKAY?

YEAH, HE WILL BE. BUT HE NEEDS TO RECOVER. IT TOOK A WHOLE LOT OUTTA HIM.

YOU ARE PROTECTING OUR MINDS? HOW?

IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN.

AND WE'RE NOT SURE WE TOTALLY UNDERSTAND IT OURSELVES.

BUT WILL IT *HOLD?*

THAT'S WHAT WE WANTED TO SPEAK TO YOU ALL ABOUT, ACTUALLY.

WE CAN'T PROTECT YOUR MINDS MUCH LONGER. AT LEAST, NOT AS YOU ARE.

WE NEED HELP TO PROTECT THE NEWCOMERS FROM THEMSELVES...AND TO DO THAT, WE NEED PARTNERS THAT ARE ALL *HYBRIDS*. LIKE WE ARE NOW.

YOU WANT US TO GIVE OUR SYMBIOTES TO THE SPIDERS.

TEMPORARILY. BUT...YEAH.

WILL WE NOT THEN BECOME POSSESSED OURSELVES?

WITHOUT YOUR SYMBIOTES, YOU'LL BE NEITHER SYMBIOTE NOR SPIDER. YOU'LL BE SAFE.

IF THIS IS WHAT WILL SPARE THE SYMBIOTES HERE FROM THE FATE OF THOSE FROM MY UNIVERSE...

...SO BE IT.

THANK YOU. ALL OF YOU.

THANK YOU FOR TRUSTING US.

OOPS, LOOKS LIKE I'M STUCK WITHOUT A DANCE PARTNER.

WE'RE SORRY ABOUT THAT.

HEY, NO, NO HARD FEELINGS. IN FACT...IT'S GOT ME THINKING...

FWPKRAKK

KILL THE SYMBIOTES!

KILL THE SPIDERS!

SKRRSHHH

SPIDER-HULK KILL PUNY SYMBIOTE GIRL!

RARRGHHH!!!

THOOM!

NO.

NO KILLING. NOT TODAY.

NAH. YOU'VE GOT IT EXACTLY BACKWARDS, MATE. TODAY, THERE'S *ONLY* KILLING.

YESSSSSSS. LET US SHOW YOU...

GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF, FELLOW SPIDER!

KRAKK

BLAM

YEAHHHH, I DON'T THINK THIS IS A TALK-IT-OUT SITUATION, TAKUYA.

BLAM BLAM

AGREED. WE'VE GOTTA SUBDUE THEM, SPIDER-PROWLER.

EASIER SAID THAN DONE!

THWACK

WE CAN DO IT, RECLUSE! JUST--

THOOOM

--UGHN--

--HOLD STRONG!

BLAM

SURE. NO PROBLEM. I'VE BEEN IN WORSE SPOTS.

VERY OCCASIONALLY.

BLAM

BE PATIENT. WAIT FOR YOUR MOMENT--

WHOMP

--THEN STRIKE!

KRACK

THWIP THWIP

SURE, BUT-- I'M NOT REALLY *GETTING* ANY "MOMENTS" HERE!

SKREEE!

ARGH! GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!

THERE'RE TOO MANY!

THUMP

UGHN!

HOLD ON! WE'RE COMING!

WE'RE...

SIGH

WE'RE @#$%ED.

THX

THX

WHATEVER YOU'RE PLANNING... NOW'S YOUR CHANCE.

THANKS, BUT YOU, *UH*...YOU GRABBED *OUR TEAM* TOO...

IT'S HARD TO DISCRIMINATE.

WE WANT TO CONSUME *ALL*.

BUT WE WON'T.

BUT WE *WANT* TO.

SO BADLY...

BUT YEAH, DUDE, YOU *REALLY* GOTTA MOTOR, OR I'M *FOR SURE* GOING TO EAT ALL THESE FOLKS.

OKAY.

SO HERE'S OUR THINKING: TO COMMUNICATE, TO COORDINATE, TO CREATE *ALL* OF THIS, THE WEB-HEART AND THE HIVE-MIND MUST HAVE INTEGRATED THEMSELVES.

AND WHEN PETER GAVE US HIS BLOOD...WE WERE CONNECTED TO BOTH OF THEM.

WE WERE CONNECTED TO THEIR INTEGRATION. THAT'S HOW WE COULD HOLD OFF THE POSSESSION. THAT'S WHY WE COULD HEAR THEM WHILE UNCONSCIOUS.

AND IF WE CAN HEAR THEM... MAYBE WE CAN *SUMMON* THEM.

MAYBE WE CAN SUMMON...

...YOU.

FASCINATING.

WHAT *NOW*, HYBRID?

WE'RE HOPING TO TALK YOU INTO CALLING THIS ALL OFF. BUT FAILING THAT--IF WE CAN SUMMON YOU... MAYBE WE CAN *PUNCH* YOU?

...BUT ME? I'M STILL EDDIE BROCK.

A PRIMORDIAL THOUGHT. A SAVAGE'S INSTINCT.

EMBARRASSING.

WELL, LISTEN, *WE'RE* SPIDER-VENOM...

AND I'VE NEVER REALLY BEEN A "4D CHESS" GUY.

MORE OF A..."FLIP OVER THE CHESS TABLE" GUY, Y'KNOW?

YES, IT IS CLEAR CHESS IS NOT YOUR FORTE.

AS YOU LEFT AN *IMPORTANT PIECE* UNACCOUNTED FOR.

AW NO, PETE...

PETE, DON'T--

THOOOM

KRSSSH!

STAND DOWN, SPIDER!

TK

THUMP

RARGHH!!

THWIP

CRUNCH

PLEASE.

NOT EDDIE.

I CAN'T GO THROUGH IT AGAIN.

HKK--

ANNIE!!!

PETE!

HEY, EDDIE.

WOW, THINGS GET ***WEIRD*** WHEN THE WEB AND THE HIVE ARE MIXED UP IN EACH OTHER, *HUH?*

AND NOW ***WE'RE*** MIXED UP...

BUT YOU'RE DOING IT! REPRESENTING BOTH. STANDING UP TO THEM.

YEAH, BUT I'M...

I'M SCREWING IT UP, PETE.

I'LL GIVE YOU THE SYMBIOTE. IT SHOULD BE YOU.

NAH. IT REALLY SHOULDN'T.

"WITH THE WEB AND HIVE ENTANGLED, I CAN SEE YOUR WHOLE LIFE, EDDIE.

"GOD, WE'RE ***SO*** SIMILAR IN ***SO*** MANY WAYS...

"...BUT THERE'S AT LEAST ONE *BIG* DIFFERENCE.

"WHEN THE SYMBIOTE FIRST CAME TO ME, AFTER I REALIZED WHAT IT WAS... I REJECTED IT. COULDN'T GET IT OFF FAST ENOUGH.

"I'VE ALWAYS HAD A HARD TIME ACCEPTING HELP. I TELL MYSELF IT'S BECAUSE I HAVE TO BEAR THE 'GREAT RESPONSIBILITY' ALONE, BUT...

"...I THINK THE TRUTH IS... MY WALLS ARE *SO* HIGH AND *SO* THICK, EDDIE. I'VE ALWAYS STRUGGLED TO LET ANYONE ELSE IN.

"NOT YOU THOUGH.

"IN FACT, JUST BEFORE THE SYMBIOTE FOUND YOU...YOU WERE *ALREADY* ASKING FOR HELP."

EDDIE, YOU UNDERSTAND BETTER THAN ANYONE THE *STRENGTH* THAT COMES FROM OPENING UP.

HOW VULNERABILITY CREATES PARTNERSHIP... AND PARTNERSHIP CREATES *POWER.*

THAT'S WHY YOU WERE DOING WHAT YOU WERE DOING HERE, FROM THE START. YOU WEREN'T JUST TRYING TO MAKE PEACE. YOU WERE TRYING TO *BUILD SOMETHING BETTER.*

NOW-- YOU NEED TO *FINISH THE JOB.*

YOU SURE?

LET ME BE AS EXPLICIT AS I POSSIBLY CAN...

EDDIE BROCK-- *GO KICK SPIDER-MAN'S BUTT.*

KRACKK

THWIP

SKLURGH

THOOOM

THIS IS GONNA HURT, PETE.

I'M SORRY.

KRRRKK-

THOOOOOM

THE ONLY PARTICIPANTS REMAINING WHO ARE NOT INCAPACITATED... ARE HYBRIDS.

OUR CONFLICT IS UNRESOLVED.

THAT'S ONLY BY YOUR CHOICE, THOUGH. YOU *COULD* RESOLVE IT.

WHAT YOU WERE TOLD IS THE TRUTH.

ALL PATHS LEAD TO BLOODSHED.

BUT IN COMING TOGETHER, TO BUILD ALL OF THIS... YOU CREATED SOMETHING NEW.

WITH AN END YOU *COULDN'T* FORESEE.

SO KEEP THE FUTURE UNKNOWN. STAY TOGETHER.

THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY WITH THE MULTIVERSAL HIVE-MIND. THE SPIDERS WITH THE SYMBIOTES.

WORKING ALONGSIDE EACH OTHER, WHEN NEEDED. BUT ALWAYS WORKING TOWARD THE SAME GOALS.

WHICH WE...KINDA ALWAYS HAVE BEEN ANYWAY. THAT'S HOW WE GOT INTO THIS MESS IN THE FIRST PLACE, RIGHT?

ENTRENCHING OUR COLLABORATION. *HMM.*

SO MANY VARIABLES. SO MANY UNKNOWNS. THIS IS... UNCOMFORTABLE.

THEN LET *US* HELP. WE'LL BE YOUR AGENT.

WE'LL HELP YOU HOLD IT ALL TOGETHER.

VERY WELL.

WE SHALL... *TRIAL* IT.

IN THE ABSENCE OF OTHER OPTIONS.

A MOST CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.

IT'S OVER, EVERYONE. NO ONE ELSE HAS TO DIE.

WE'RE SORRY THIS WAS SO...PAINFUL. BUT NONE OF YOU LET IT COMPROMISE WHO YOU ARE. EVEN WHEN IT SEEMED LIKE THERE WAS NO WAY OUT...YOU ALL ULTIMATELY CHOSE TO ***STAND ALONGSIDE*** THOSE YOU WERE ***TOLD*** WERE YOUR ENEMIES.

AND BECAUSE OF THAT... SOME GOOD JUST MIGHT COME OUT OF ALL OF THIS, AS WE REBUILD. IN TIME.

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY OTHER THAN SIMPLY... ***THANK YOU.***

WE MIGHT CALL ON SOME OF YOU AGAIN IN THE FUTURE. BUT FOR NOW...YOU ALL GET TO GO HOME. GET SOME REST. YOU'VE MORE THAN EARNED IT.

EDDIE--I'D LIKE TO GET SENT BACK WITH MILES. I'M GOING TO HELP HIM RETAKE HIS WORLD.

YOU SURE?

I GAVE YOU MY WORD, MILES. AND THE TRUTH IS...I ***NEED*** PEOPLE TO FIGHT FOR. IT'S ALL I KNOW.

PEACE BETWEEN OUR PEOPLE...AND EACH OTHER. I ONLY WISH THAT LEOPARDON WAS HERE TO SEE IT.

WELL... WE HAPPEN TO BE ***VERY FAMILIAR*** WITH THE TECHNOLOGY OF PLANET SPIDER.

"WE CAN DO SOME REBUILDING OF OUR OWN, SPIDER-MAN."

SOON, EARTH-616.

HH.

IT'S PROBABLY BAD HOW DESENSITIZED I AM TO PEOPLE VANISHING FROM EXISTENCE IN A SWIRL OF COSMIC ENERGY.

YEAHHHHH...

ZZZWISH

OH, HEY! YOU'RE BACK.

YEAH.

DUDE, YOU LOOK ***TERRIBLE.***

YEAH.

WHATEVER YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH...IS IT...***OVER?***

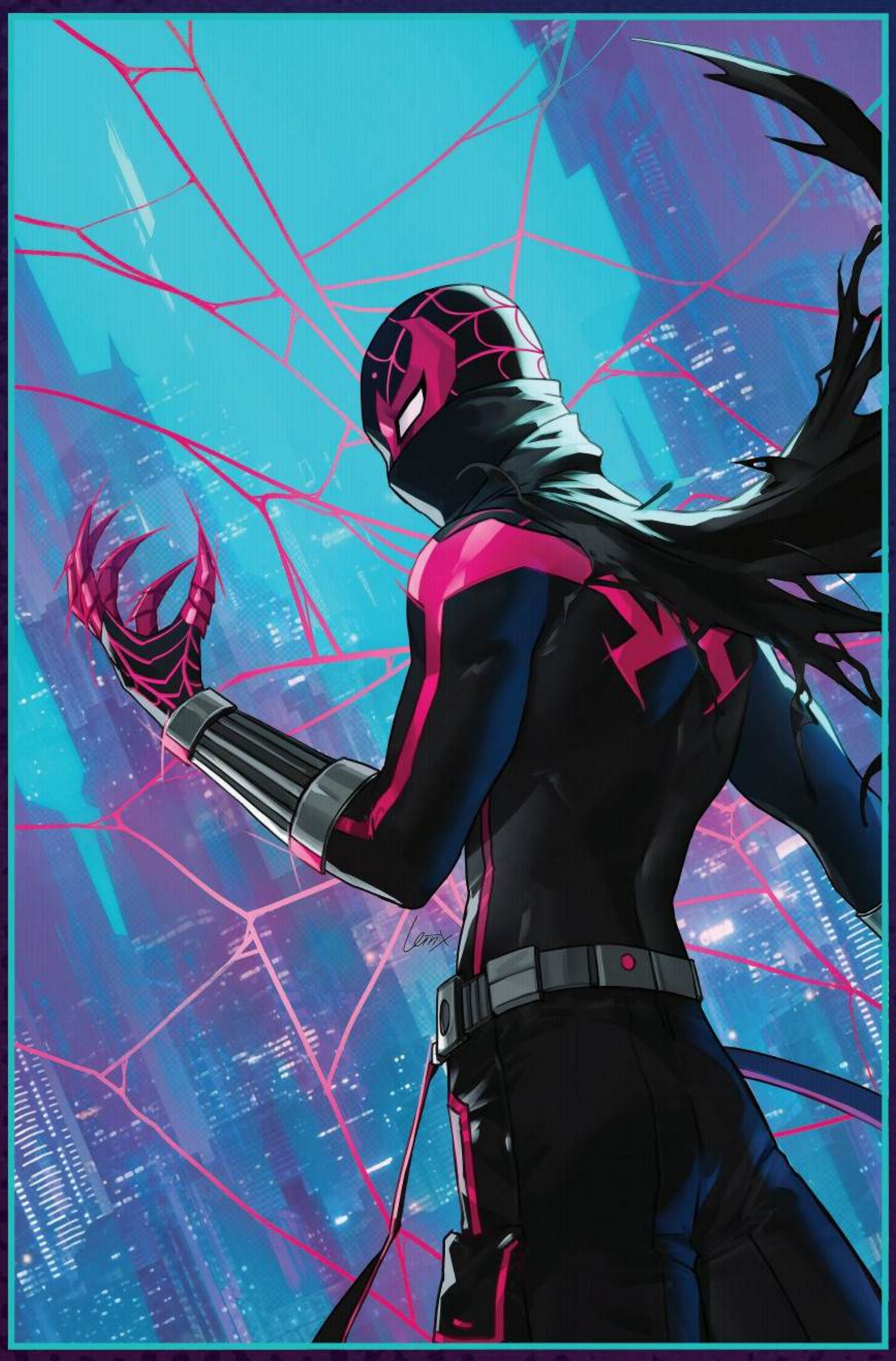
OH, YOUNG ONES. LET PAPA SPIDER SHARE SOME WISDOM FROM HIS MANY LONG, ***LONG*** YEARS OF SPIDER-SERVICE: THIS STUFF RARELY EVER REALLY ***ENDS.***

"THERE ARE ONLY MORE BEGINNINGS."

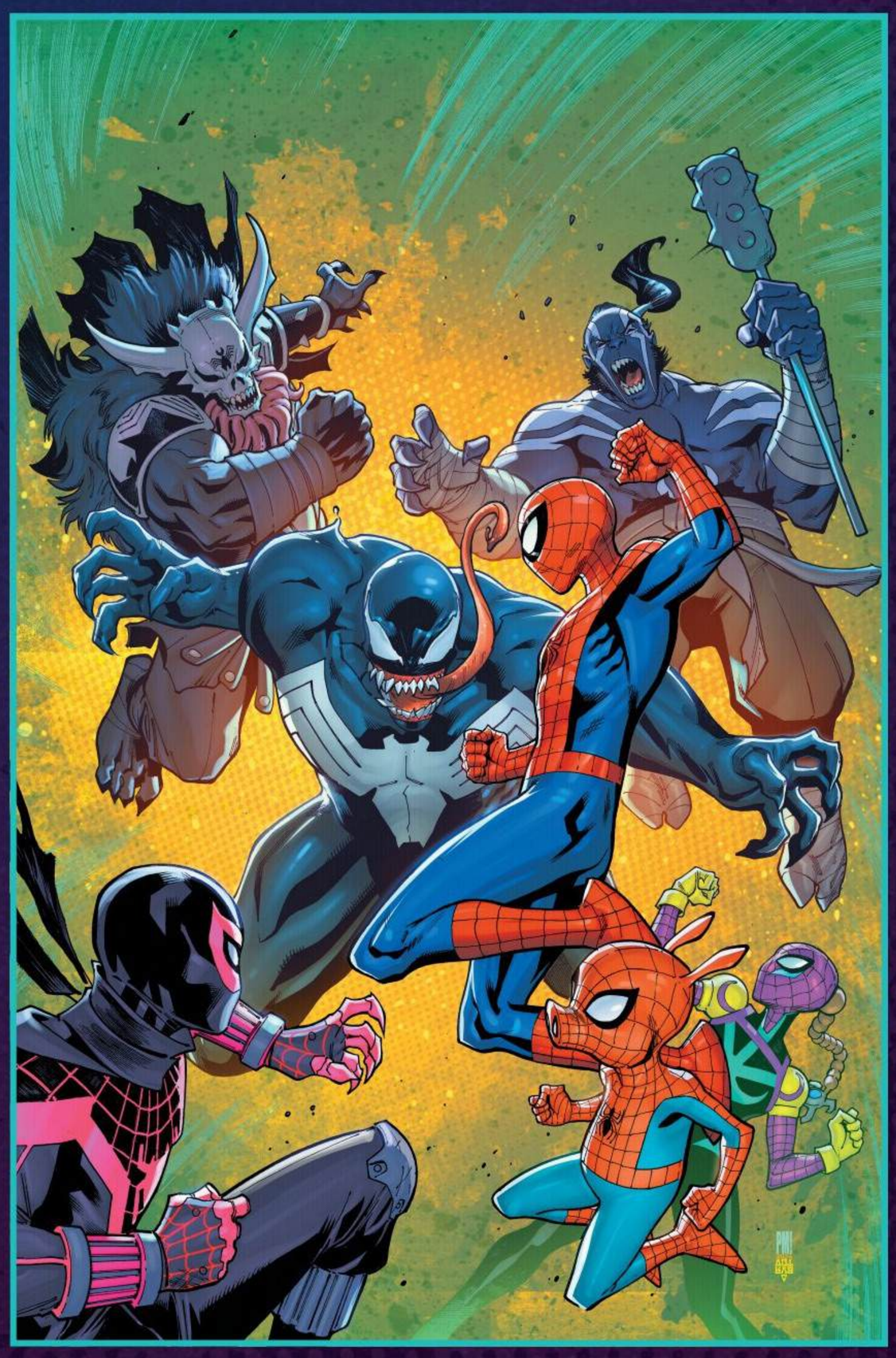
THE END AND THE BEGINNING!

Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #1 Variant by
Greg Land & Edgar Delgado

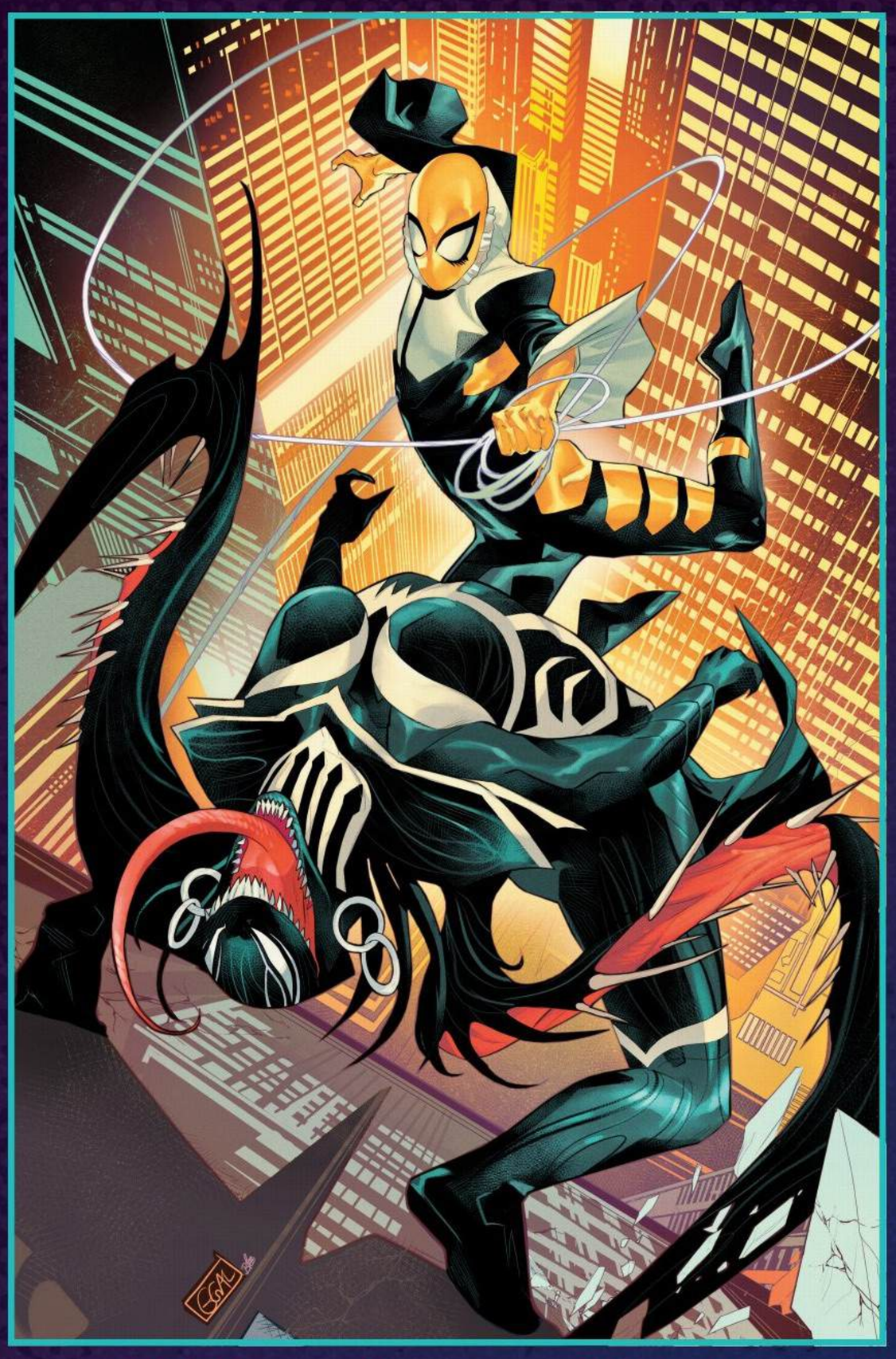
Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #1 Foil Variant by
Javier Garrón & Edgar Delgado



Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #1 Variant by
Leirix

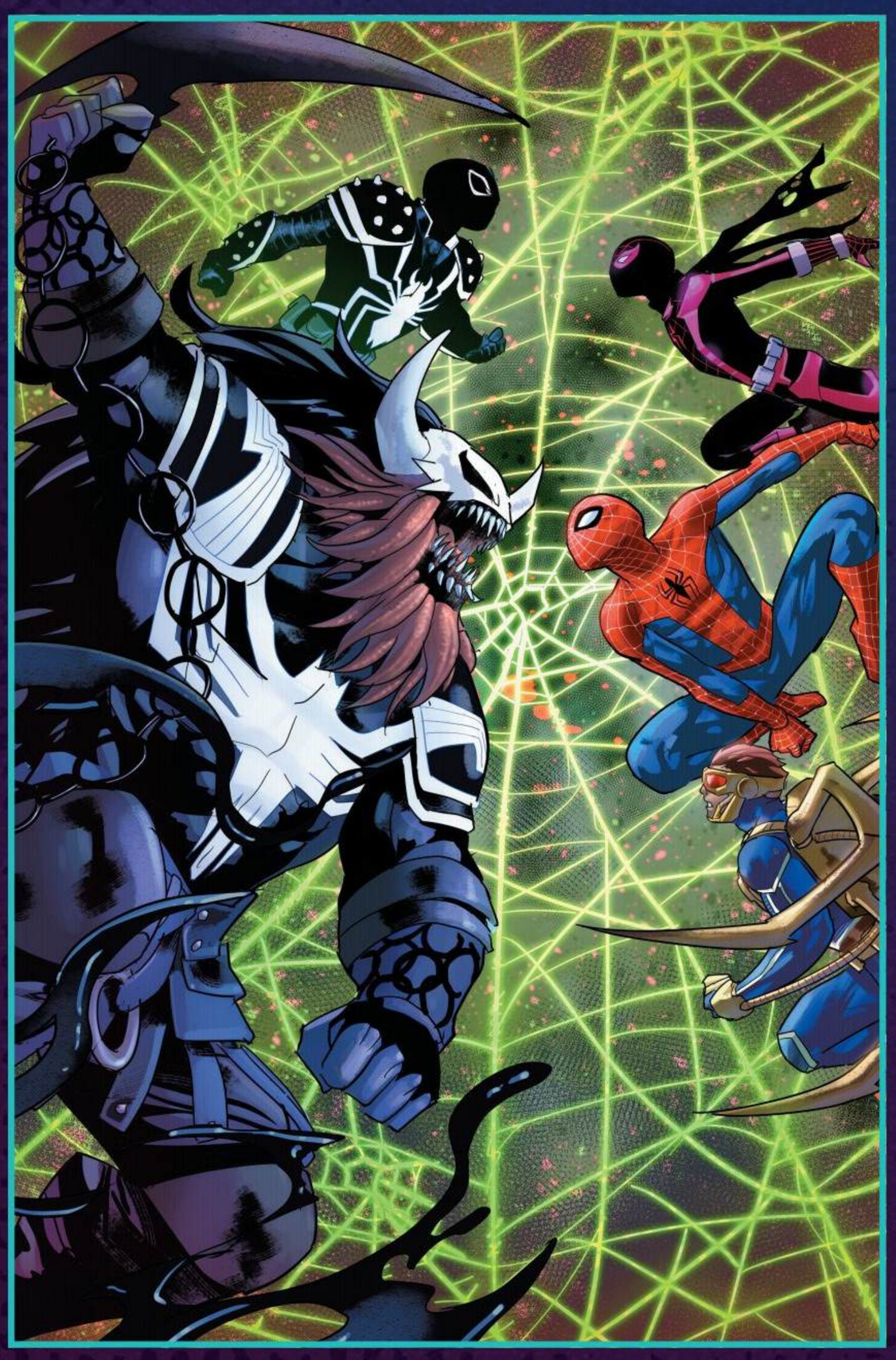


Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #1 Variant by
Paco Medina & Jesus Aburtov



Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #2 Variant by
Edwin Galmon & Federico Blee

Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #2 Variant by
Kael Ngu



Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #3 Variant by
Jan Bazaldua & Jesus Aburtov

Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #4 Variant by
Netho Diaz

Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #5 Variant by
Carlos Nieto & Marte Gracia

Web of Spider-Verse: New Blood & *Web of Venomverse: Fresh Brains* Connecting Variants by **Ario Anindito**

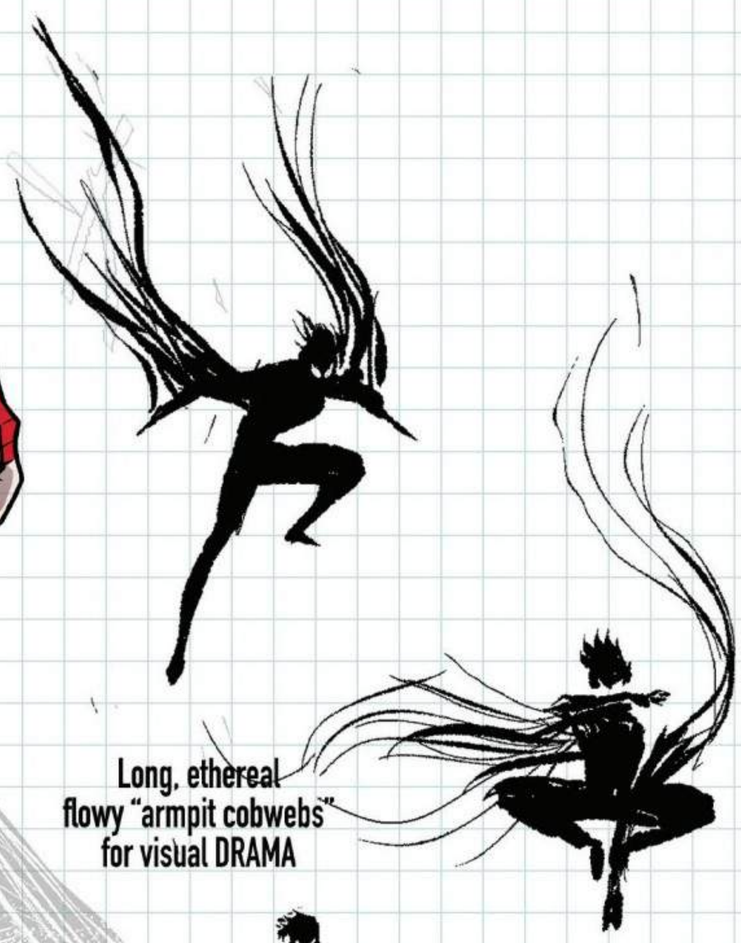
Open mask showing hair and mouth, ang shaped cutouts

Shirtless, with spider and web pattern painted on, like blood dripping down.

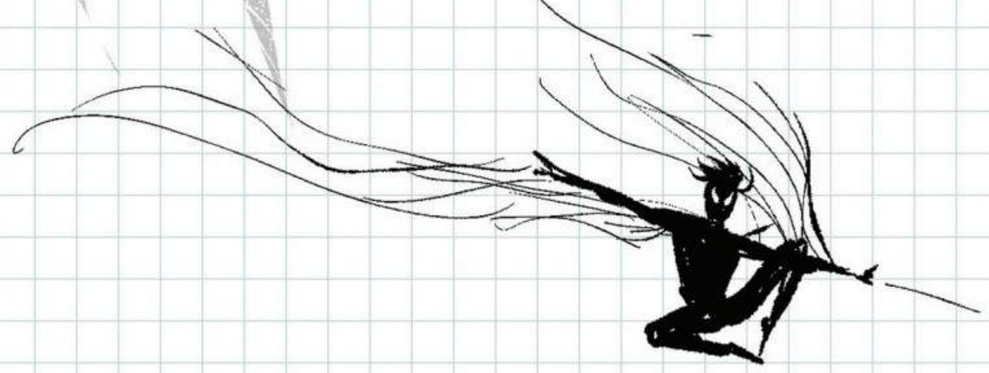
Pale skin

Metal on chains, wrists, Belt and collar.

Upper teeth are shaped like spider fangs, not regular vampire fangs. They can move independently like a spider's

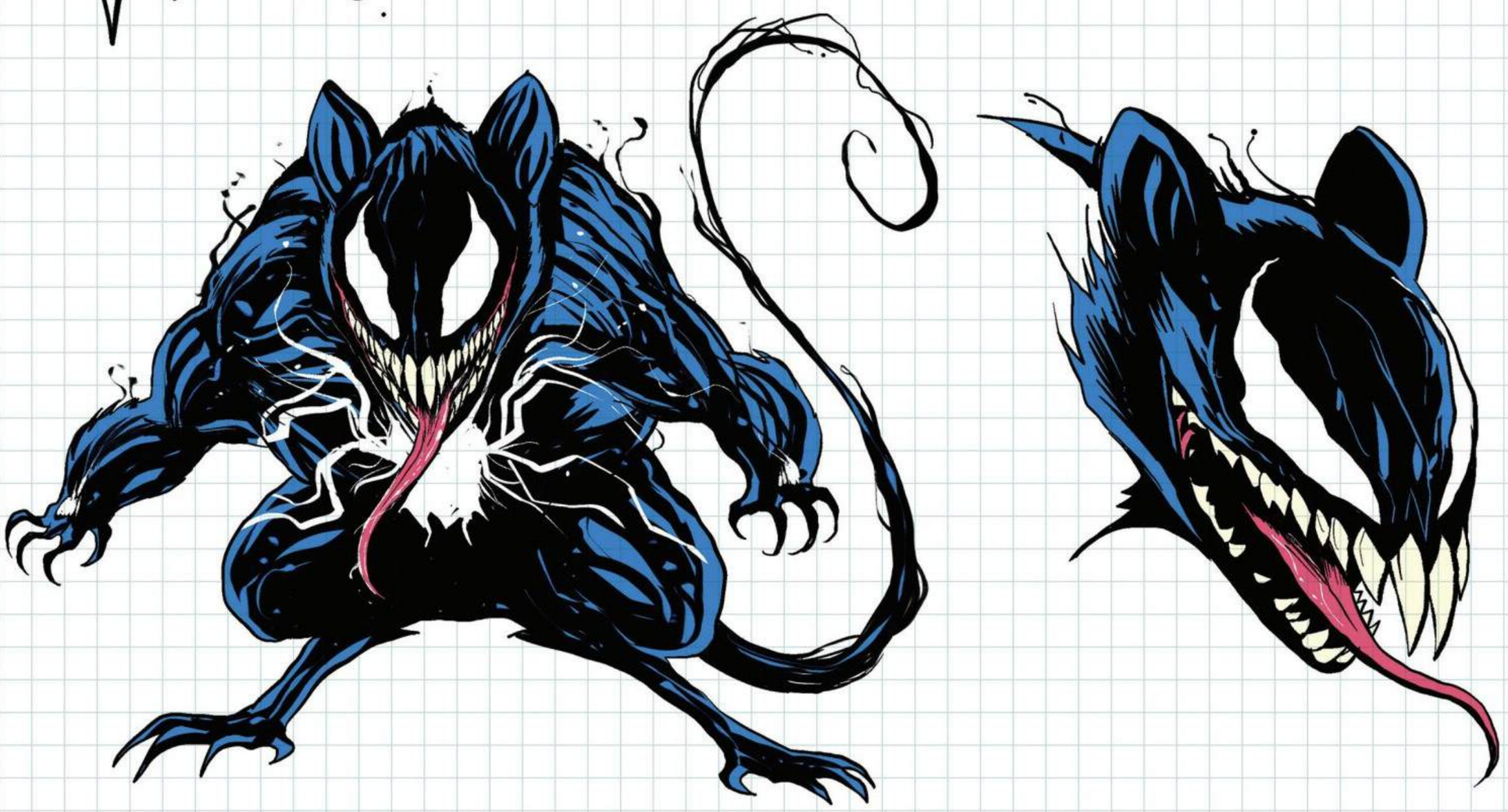


Long, ethereal flowy "armpit cobwebs" for visual DRAMA



Web of Spider-Verse: New Blood Design Variant by
Luciano Vecchio

VENOMOUSE!



VENOMIZER

ONE EYE-BLOT TO THE SIDE OF THE HEAD

CREEPY ALL-MOUTH WHERE HER FACE SHOULD BE

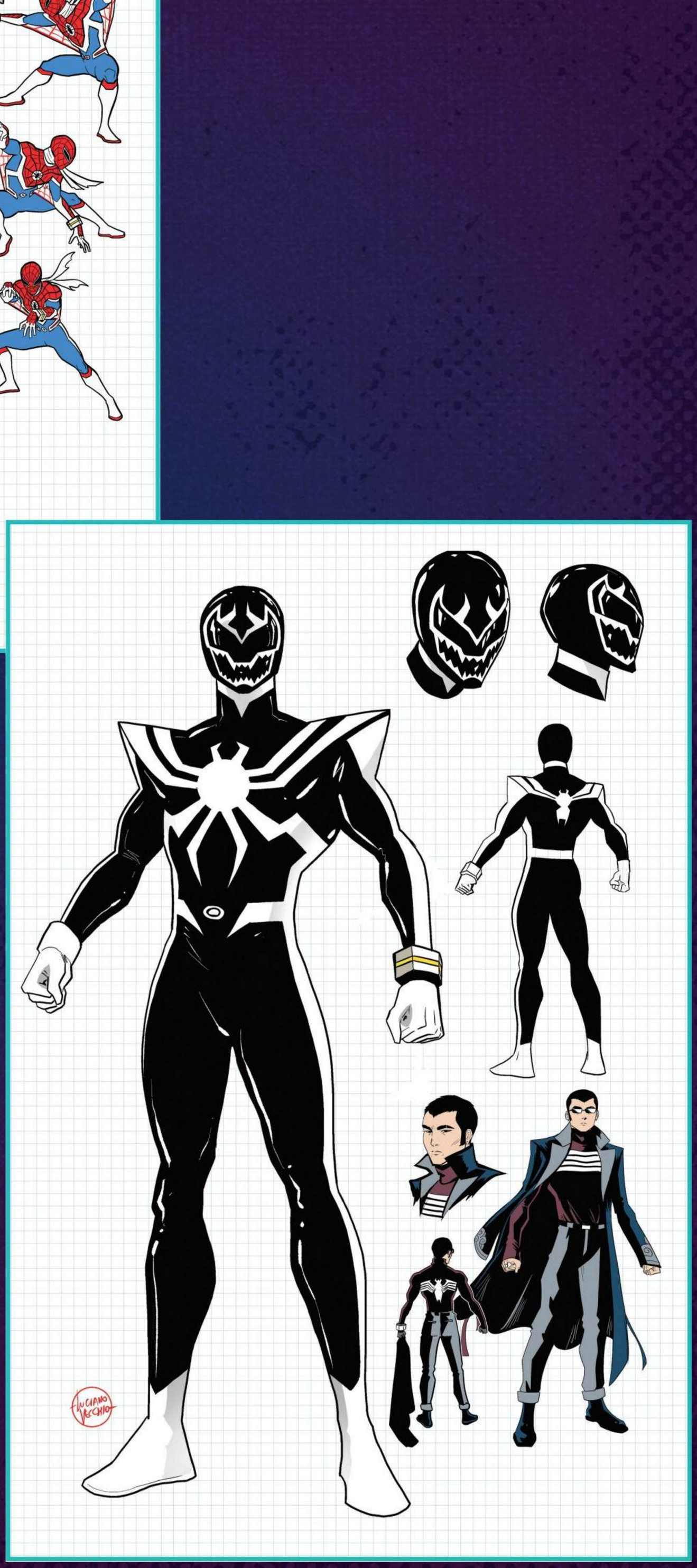
ONE EYE-BLOT HAS LOWERED TO THE SHOULDER

STAR+VENOM EMBLEM ALIGNED TO THE SIDE.

ASYMMETRY!

LUCIANO VECCHIO

Web of Venomverse: Fresh Brains Design Variant by
Luciano Vecchio



Spider-Verse vs. Venomverse #4-5
Design Variants by
Luciano Vecchio

MARVEL COLLECTED EDITIONS

Spider-Verse: Across the Multiverse
ISBN 978-1-302-95733-9

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